3.1 Contrabass solo

This chapter has violence and r@pe..
18+ ‼
"Is this your cave?"
Zhenya was still filled with relaxation and slowly looked around the office. That calmness surpasses Kwon Taek Joo. His fingertips were shaking, the blood flowing in his body was also boiling.
"You should have dug a little deeper. Deep enough that I couldn't reach it."
Zhenya whispered then lifted himself up. Kwon Taek Joo's stiff body suddenly shrank. His eyes opened wide without blinking for a second. The instinctive siren of danger rang loudly in my ears.
Zhenya is also in no hurry. He coldly laughed at Kwon Taek Joo and then gradually approached.
It's not too late to run away now. If Kwon Taek Joo ran away at full speed. he would have had a chance. Of course there are still a lot of police outside the fence but it might be better to be caught by them.
Zhenya took another step forward. Perhaps fear makes Kwon Taek Joo's hearing more sensitive, so his presence is especially clearer. His heart seemed to have stopped beating for a moment and was now beating wildly again. Kwon Taek Joo couldn't keep calm.
That was the moment when Zhenya was about to take another step. Gunfire suddenly rang out. Smoke rose from the tip of Kwon Taek Joo's gun. There's no way the threat to shoot him if he moves is going to work. If Kwon Taek Joo didn't kill him, he would die today.
But the bullet aimed at Zhenya went straight into the wall. He turned his head to avoid the bullet and smiled slightly. Kwon Taek Joo tightly grasped the trembling gun and gave a useless warning.
"Do not come near."
Zhenya took another step as if to tease him, his face glossy and mocking. Kwon Taek Joo took the phone out of his pocket and held it up in front of him.
"If I go one step further, I will send this photo."
Zhenya’s gaze shifted to the phone screen. There is an image inside a rather familiar room. It appears to be a photo taken before Anastasia was blown up.
It's a photo with only half of the design, the rest belongs to Salman. Kwon Taek Joo decided to send the part he was keeping as soon as he got on the plane to

Korea. For Kwon Taek Joo, it was the price of his life. He didn't know that he would have to use it here, like this.
Are threats effective? Zhenya did not approach any further but just blankly looked at the worried Kwon Taek Joo. Then, as if it were a very funny story, he curled his mouth and spoke.
"How do you prove that it's 'Anastasia"s blueprint?"
Kwon Taek Joo frowned at the unexpected question. The photo itself is the design of 'Anastasia', so what more proof is needed?
"Who knew that the room you blew up was Anastasia's blueprint? At most, me and my family members knew. Do you think they would be willing to admit that 'Anastasia was stolen? Those bastards aren't that naive. Of course your runaway partner could make a fuss about getting 'Anastasia'. The problem is that no one would believe it. Aren't they a group of traitors? Is this movement threatening the peace of Russia? This will be considered a plot to weaken my power. Then there is only one person left who can reveal the secret... There is also no need to worry because that person won't be able to walk out of here on his own."
Sparkling blue eyes. The hand holding the Colt had more strength.
"If the blueprints leaking and exploding weren't an important issue, you wouldn't have come running here like this. The fact that no one knows where the blueprints are means no one can confirm that it exists or not? The whole world was scared just because of the rumor that this country was holding Anastasia but what would happen if a rumor spread that the blueprint had disappeared? No one would believe you.. There will probably be doubters, but the words are scary. If you persist in creating something that doesn't exist and reinforcing that fiction, one day it will come true, just like Princess Anastasia there."
That could be the case, but are you monitoring the situation? Thank you for worrying about me, but why don't you think about your situation first? Even if I die. I won't die alone.``
Kwon Taek Joo moved his finger to the bullet, his black eyes glowing with fighting spirit. All senses are sensitive to Zhenya’s every move. He completely forgot to inhale and exhale.
Zhenya burst out laughing again but the feeling was completely different from a moment ago. He snapped his long fingers. Kwon Taek Joo didn't answer and pulled his feet back. The two pairs of eyes stared at each other, the tension seemed about to break.
Suddenly Zhenya’s finger stopped. His originally smiling face suddenly turned cold. a large vein appeared on his forehead.

The next moment, Zhenya strode forward ignoring Kwon Taek Joo's warning. The distance between the two quickly decreased even as he retreated in despair. Kwon Taek Joo stepped back and hit his back against the wall, his finger accidentally pulled the trigger. Zhenya stopped and looked at the confused Kwon Taek Joo.

The surrounding noise suddenly completely disappeared. A dark silence prevailed. The life-sustaining thread has also disappeared in vain. The corner of Zhenya’s mouth pulled up.

Then he immediately rushed forward, just strides but the feeling was no different than a tiger about to attack. If Kwon Taek Joo stood still, his neck would probably be bitten off by him. He did not hesitate to pull the trigger, but Zhenya easily avoided the flying bullets no matter how many times he fired.

"I don't know how many more shots you can shoot, but you better finish it quickly."

Kwon Taek Joo fired again before Zhenya could give his arrogant advice, but the bullet didn't even graze the monster's hair or collar. Kwon Taek Joo's injured arm made it difficult for him to aim accurately. The distance between him and Zhenya rapidly decreased again. He finally filled Kwon Taek Joo's field of vision.

He gritted his teeth and pulled the trigger again, but before the bullet could be fired, the gun barrel was kicked away. Just like that, the Colt fell from Kwon Taek Joo's hand and flew into the air.

While Kwon Taek Joo was still trying to figure out what was going on, Zhenya’s shadow covered him, his hand grabbed his neck and squeezed him tightly. A distinctive body odor wafted into Kwon Taek Joo's nose, making him suffocate even more.

"Should I ask for damages now?"

Blue eyes filled with anticipation. Kwon Taek Joo was thrown into a nearby cabinet before he could regain his composure. The pile of files stacked on top of the cabinet also fell down.

"Ugh."

His back hit the cabinet handle as if it was about to split in two. His head was also pounding. The shock was so sudden that Kwon Taek Joo didn't have a second to stand up on his painfully sprained legs. He tried to lean his back against the cabinet and try to stand up straight, but Zhenya was right in front of him before he realized it. He used his shoe to stomp on Kwon Taek Joo's right shoulder.

He was pushed back into the closet. As if a large spear was stabbed into his shoulder, Kwon Taek Joo tried to push Zhenya’s leg to escape but it only increased the pressure on his shoulder. His shoulder bone felt like it was about to break, Kwon Taek Joo gritted his teeth.
"What's wrong? Are you already about to die? Haven't you prepared for this outcome?"
“..Ugh, this is the result of your arrogance."
"And also the result of your petty pride."
Zhenya shrugged and mumbled. Kwon Taek Joo grimaced in pain. His joints ached, his forehead was also drenched in sweat, and the grinding sound continuously came from his teeth clenched together.
Just before Kwon Taek Joo felt like his shoulder would break. The cruel shoe came off. But the relief didn't last long as he stepped on between his legs. The toe of the shoe is reminiscent of a crocodile's snout, squeezing Kwon Taek Joo's crotch tightly. His upper body tilted strongly forward.
"Ahh.."
"I thought you wouldn't do such a lovely thing, but it turns out I was wrong."
With every word he uttered, the pressure from the shoe increased and Kwon Taek Joo's body also collapsed. He quickly grabbed Zhenya’s shoe with both hands but to no avail. His genitals were about to be crushed out of shape, his nerves stretched with intense pain. Kwon Taek Joo couldn't even breathe
Zhenya slowly stepped on Kwon Taek Joo's groin. He knew that if he still wanted to live, if he still wanted to keep his life, he should not provoke him, but Kwon Taek Joo could not bear it any longer.
He used his fist to hit Zhenya’s shin hard. The blow must have caused considerable pain, but he did not move. His face was completely expressionless. Right after that, Kwon Taek Joo's face turned away with intense shock. The fishy smell of blood mixed with exhaled breath. His whole body lost all strength, even the will to fight against violence was broken.
After a moment of lifting the shoe, it fell onto Kwon Taek Joo's lower abdomen, his shirt flap was lifted up by the sharp tip of the shoe. Zhenya’s eyes stared at his curled toes then he moved his foot a little higher. The deeper the shoes go, the more the shirt swells.
"Spying, breaking into people's houses, assault, terrorism, theft, impersonating public officials, destroying public property.. You've really caused a lot of trouble"

As if looking closely at Kwon Taek Joo's every action, Zhenya listed each crime. His eves slowly looked down. Just like that. The first button flew out of his shirt, revealing his flat lower abdomen.
Zhenya moved his feet without stopping. The toe of the shoe goes over the abs and then reaches the ribs. The shirt was ripped again.
"That's fine anyway. But you should have heeded my warning. I've already explained it to you, haven't I? Just don't touch my things. Is it that difficult?"
Another button popped out and hit Kwon Taek Joo on the chin. He angrily rolled his eyes and stared at Zhenya. But right after that, Kwon Taek Joo bowed his head and groaned, because Zhenya's shoe was stepping on his chest. His lungs were compressed so he couldn't breathe.
Two other buttons popped out one after another as the shoe slowly moved forward. If he continued to step down, Kwon Taek Joo's ribs would definitely break and pierce his lungs. If you're unlucky, the bones can get stuck in your heart. Life and death are facing each other.
Kwon Taek Joo held his breath and lay still as if waiting for a full stomached tiger to give up interest and obediently retreat. Zhenya's eyes looked down at him extremely calmly. Kwon Taek Joo couldn't read any of his emotions.
The shoe threatens the final knot. The button tightened and trembled, Kwon Taek Joo's eyelashes also shook slightly. Zhenya's pupils immediately tightened.
"If you damage someone else's things, you have to pay a corresponding price, right? I'm not losing business."
The last button fell out, causing the shirt to open completely. The sharp toe of the shoe touches Kwon Taek Joo's chin. His chin was lifted, his eyes froze. Zhenya looked into the dark eves that trembled in uneasiness, and he clicked his tongue in pity.
"From now on you have to learn to think hard about how to keep your little life."
Kwon Taek Joo was pushed through the table and fell down. All office supplies fell to the ground. His right cheek and bare chest along with his stomach hit the cold tabletop. Before he could get used to the shock, his lower body was empty and his pants flew off. Kwon Taek Joo struggled reflexively, but Zhenya's weight quickly overwhelmed him. Then, a burning and heavy pain cut through his lower body.
"Ahh!"
Kwon Taek Joo screamed like he was about to cry. A mass of hot flesh without hesitation plunged its head between his legs. The hole, which was hardening with tension, was forced to open and take in the ferocious giant.

Kwon Taek Joo angrily raised his head and then pushes it down again. His lungs were pressed down so much that he couldn't even take a single breath. The two buttocks that were pushed hard trembled as if they were convulsing. Despite that stiff resistance, the meat column continued to devour the hole. Zhenya’s firm thighs finally touched Kwon Taek Joo's buttocks.
"Ugh, ha.”
His jaw clenched, his fingertips continuously scratched the table, Kwon Taek Joo's stomach was full.
The lower part was completely expanded, almost sucking the penis. If it was rubbed mercilessly like this again, the unhealed wound would tear again.
Zhenya’s chin rested on Kwon Taek Joo's stiff shoulders. The temperature on his skin suddenly dropped, giving Kwon Taek Joo goosebumps. Zhenya’s long fingers lifted Kwon Taek Joo's chin, his jaw trembling even though he tried to clench his teeth.
The huge muscle that was enjoying the tightness suddenly twisted its head. Kwon Taek Joo closed his eyes at that terrible feeling.
"Do you cry often?"
Zhenya whispered softly. Kwon Taek Joo's butt stiffened. He gave a low smile and pulled away. Immediately after that, the meat stick was pulled out and used all its strength to stab hard below, hitting Kwon Taek Joo's spine.
"Aaa!”
A horrifying scream rang out. Even Kwon Taek Joo's fingertips that were scratching the table surface turned white and clenched tightly, the large blood vessels on his neck also stood out, and the hole in terrible pain tightened Zhenya’s penis. The monster seemed about to crush everything inside.
The calmness on Zhenya's face also gradually disappeared, the grinding sound came from his clenched teeth. It seemed he was in pain also. From the place of contact with Kwon Taek Joo, every cell in his body seemed to be accelerating, his spine throbbed like blood was flowing backward. His eyes were dark.
Zhenya pulled his penis all the way out and then thrust it back n hard. Kwon Taek Joo's entire body trembled at the feeling of deep penetration. He was impatient because the hole was not loosened. Zhenya grabbed Kwon Taek Joo's buttocks, spread them wide and thrust them underneath. The tight hole began to loosen little by little with rough thrusts. The action is filled with pain that brings gentle pleasure. Zhenya grabbed Kwon Taek Joo's arm as he was trying to struggle away from him, pulled him back and lifted his back up.

The table was pushed away by Zhenya’s hip thrusts causing scratches on the floor. Kwon Taek Joo's body was stuck between the table and Zhenya gradually helplessly opened it. He shook his head angrily because he couldn't overcome the overwhelming strength even when he struggled fiercely. Suffering groans continuously rang out.
"Ahhaaaaa! Ugh, hmmm! Haa!"
The sound kept coming out of his open mouth, Kwon Taek Joo couldn't bear it without screaming. But no matter how much he screamed, the pain did not subside even a little. It wasn't like the time he was drunk. There is no place for pleasure, only excruciating pain.
Zhenya grabbed Kwon Taek Joo who was trying to escape and stabbed him in the lower abdomen.
"Ahha!”
He pushed deeper, Kwon Taek Joo lowered his head to the table. His legs struggled helplessly in the air. Zhenya pressed her chest against his hot back and kissed Kwon Taek Joo's jet black hair.
"Why did you decide to come back?"
“Huh?” He said as he thrust his hips continuously, the hot product reached Kwon Taek Joo's navel. Every time he pushed in, his stomach bulged, the feeling of nausea made saliva ooze out at the tip of his chin.
Zhenya took a deep breath of Kwon Taek Joo's body scent. The stimulation from his nose rushed straight to his brain, the blood running through his body also boiled.
"The ideas from your little head are so adorable."
Zhenya’s mouth curled up. A child receiving a magical toy for the first time in his life would not be as excited as he is now.
Suddenly, Zhenya bit the back of Kwon Taek Joo's neck. He grabbed his thighs, which were burning and felt like they were being crushed, and moved in and out quickly. Kwon Taek Joo's red hot penis was chopped up inside tight as if he was trying to make a mold of the right size inside.
When Kwon Taek Joo felt like he was about to go numb from the feeling of his stomach being brutally stabbed, a strong force landed on his right buttock. Kwon Taek Joo was startled, he hit his butt again. Intense pain rose from the same place.
"Fuck.. stop. you bastard! Ah!"
There was no doubt that he was administering physical punishment. Zhenya seemed to ride in and out of Kwon Taek Joo and continuously patted his right

buttock. The tormented muscle in his palm quickly swelled to the shape of his palm, so painful that the skin felt like it was about to peel off.
Zhenya grabbed Kwon Taek Joo's arm as he struggled to block the brutal blows, then he pulled out his meat and hit his butt again. The poor red butt trembled. Kwon Taek Joo was both painful and embarrassed and banged his head on the table. Zhenya looked at the arm holding his hand tightly as the small hole tried to swallow his exploding load with a strange feeling of pleasure.
The liquid flowing from the penis made the hole wet, the flesh stuffed inside also became shiny, and a sharp friction sound rang out every time Kwon Taek Joo's butt and Zhenya’s pelvis touched each other.
The table shook more violently, causing Kwon Taek Joo's vision to shake. He closed his eyes, but the feeling of his flesh being deeply penetrated by that hot iron bar became clearer. Even his gasps and reluctant moans could not be hidden. Kwon Taek Joo is dead, one way or another.
He clenched his fists to endure, but Zhenya suddenly grabbed his shoulder and turned him around. The flesh column stuck in his body also rotated. Kwon Taek Joo opened his mouth and gasped at the uncomfortable burning feeling. Zhenya lifted his sweaty thighs and placed them on his chest. The two people's eyes met between their widely opened legs.
Kwon Taek Joo's eyes were filled with fatigue. Zhenya grinned down and licked his exhausted face. The pupils in his eyes shrank strangely as if they did not belong to a human.
"I don't know if you're worth replacing Anastasia."
Zhenya hit the right buttock again. The butt was beaten continuously so just touching it was so painful that it was beyond words. If this continues, it would be better for Kwon Taek Joo to be shot with a gun.
He spoke as if he was emotional and then spanked the innocent butt again. The muscles under Kwon Taek Joo's skin were screaming, his knees twitching uncontrollably from the pain.
"If you've caused trouble for others, you should receive a suitable punishment, right?"
Zhenya smiled. His blue eyes shined strangely. Kwon Taek Joo was like a frog thrown into the hands of a child. The frog's limbs were tied and its white belly was exposed. There was a sense of crisis that he was really going to die here.
The tense hole tightened and bit into the genitals tighter. Zhenya continued to spank Kwon Taek Joo's swollen butt as if telling him to relax. His muscles

twitched from shock and sharp pain. Kwon Taek Joo kicked Zhenya's leg and cried out.
"Damn, it hurts."
Zhenya didn't leave it alone. He put his hand firmly on the butt that was jerking in pain. Kwon Taek Joo held his breath nervously, there was still a groan even though he tried to clench his teeth.
Zhenya raised the corners of his mouth and continued to push into the lower part and dig inside, causing Kwon Taek Joo's hips to also be pushed up. In that moment, he pulled out his column of flesh and pushed it back as if to defeat Kwon Taek Joo. The stabbing speed also increased rapidly, then slowed down, then rammed again.
Each time Zhenya's penis was pulled out, the red mucus inside that stuck to the surface of the flesh was also sucked out. Just like that, Kwon Taek Joo felt like his lower body would completely fall down, and his stomach would also roll up.
Zhenya pushed his hips and pressed Kwon Taek Joo's thighs down further. In an instant, Kwon Taek Joo's shoulders shook as if burned by a fire.
"Ha ugh!"
He bit his lip but couldn't stop the moan. The body's reaction surprised Kwon Taek Joo even more. In contrast to the trembling gesture like an electric shock and trying to escape, the hole bit the huge mass of flesh even tighter. Zhenya was surprised by that obvious change in attitude and then curled his mouth and smiled.
Uneasiness came. Zhenya used force to press Kwon Taek Joo's arm that was trying to defend himself and plunged his genitals straight into the spot just now. Kwon Taek Joo's back shook violently.
"Aah!"
His whole body stood up. Zhenya's thighs that were placed in front of his chest also twitched because of that echo. His toes curled and his wide eyes trembled in surprise.
Zhenya followed his every move and then suddenly leaned his upper body towards Kwon Taek Joo. The level of penetration became deeper and his face got closer. When Kwon Taek Joo met his naturally curved eyes, his stomach tightened, with an unfortunate omen.
"Damn.. Aaaa!"
The big, hot object kept stabbing into a corner as if Kwon Taek Joo's body was folded in half. The skin inside feels like it's peeling off, creating a feeling of numbness. The stimulation from the pelvic area surged violently to the head and

then spread to the tips of the toes. Kwon Taek Joo bit his lips and tried to endure but could not stop the moans that flowed out chaotically.
"Haa. Ugh!”
His eyes flashed. If this continues, Kwon Taek Joo will go crazy. He struggled to escape this unbearable feeling but Zhenya used his entire body weight to stop him. His whole body pressed down on him, making Kwon Taek Joo unable to move. Even in the midst of that, the meat column still persistently stabbed inside without tiring. Kwon Taek Joo's saliva seemed to boil in his mouth.
Beads of sweat formed on Zhenya’s chin, his forehead wrinkled in sweet pleasure but only his lips still drew an arc.
He wants to break and destroy Kwon Taek Joo completely. He had only one thought: to completely crush his rebellious body by expanding it again and again. Red-hot excitement took over his consciousness. Just like that, Zhenya pulled himself away and stabbed into the deepest part of Kwon Taek Joo until desire flowed out.
"Ugh."
"Damn party, ah!"
Zhenya firmly fixed Kwon Taek Joo's thighs and rubbed his lower body against the firm buttocks. The penis swelled for a moment and spurted out thick semen. He lifted Kwon Taek Joo's waist even higher so as not to miss a single drop. Kwon Taek Joo's lips were dry, saliva boiling in his mouth flowed down his chin, his hair seemed to stand on end. His whole body's temperature seemed to evaporate in an instant and hot steam rose through the pores all over his body. The current passes through the whole body still inside, sending out a tingling stimulation.
Zhenya still didn't stop, he smacked his penis again. The remaining semen erupted and flowed out all the way to the entrance. The compressed hole became smaller and swallowed it whole. Zhenya observed the scene with satisfaction and vaguely declared.
"You’re going to cry a lot today."
The huge column of flesh still inside suddenly became larger. In an instant, Kwon Taek Joo's stomach was full of pressure. Kwon Tae Joo's shocked face distorted miserably.

3.2 Contrabass Solo

Consciousness is interrupted many times and then continued, the boundary between day and night is not clear. Even when he woke up, Kwon Taek Joo

couldn't tell if he was dreaming or awake. He suddenly felt cold on his skin, but even that was difficult to guarantee that it was real. Then a completely different scene flashed across his gradually expanding vision. The surrounding scenery was completely different from the last memories.
A long time later. Kwon Taek Joo fully woke up, his body was covered in a layer of soft fur. There's something warm nearby. There is a pungent smell of burning firewood. Is it the fireplace? As if to increase certainty, the flickering flames nearby continuously dimmed and then flared up again.
A shadow passed in front of Kwon Taek Joo. The movement was leisurely. Soon, a heavy object pressed on his leg. The characteristic body odor is also more intense. There was smoke coming from somewhere that stung his nose as if Kwon Taek Joo had just smoked a cigar. Cohiba Behike. The distinctive scent enhances its presence.
Kwon Taek Joo took a deep breath. The strong scent faded a bit and then quickly became rich again. The cigar soon approached Kwon Taek Joo's lips. He turned his head away to avoid that unpleasant touch. A mocking laugh rang out from the head of the bed.
Zhenya’s hands slid past him, over his upper body and then slowly down, down and further. Kwon Taek Joo's eyes showed discomfort. As if sensing something bad, he looked down. A cigar was wandering over his drooping penis.
The burning red cigar swayed gently back and forth. Kwon Taek Joo's thighs tensed up at the feeling of crisis. Zhenya’s lips drew a long arc.
"If you stand up now, you'll touch it."
Zhenya pressed the shoulders of Kwon Taek Joo who was angry at his fishy warning and moved closer. He naturally leaned down to Kwon Taek Joo's upturned chest and placed his lips on his nipple. Zhenya gently sucked on the small piece of meat and then used the strength of his tongue to slide over it. He used his entire tongue to flatten her stiff nipples. Kwon Taek Joo could not adapt to those completely unfamiliar and intense situations.
"Ahh!”
His body became excited. Kwon Taek Joo shook his head and struggled, but his arms and legs were locked tightly, unable to move, letting his flesh be oppressed until it completely stood up. The tingling sensation from the sensitive area rushed to the center, the groans and grinding of teeth that could not be swallowed emanated from the clenched teeth. the two knees rubbed together, causing an intense burning sensation to run. to the groin.

Kwon Taek Joo's whole body feeling became clearer in her restless mood. Every time Zhenya sucked hard on her nipple, something seemed to be pulled out from inside. That intense feeling runs down between the legs, where the still-floating cigar encourages an erection. Kwon Taek Joo worriedly examined the situation below, his tense flesh seemed to be about to touch the cigar. He forgot to breathe, his nipples were being chewed on and seemed like they were about to break off.

"Ah!"

The veins on Kwon Taek Joo's neck and forehead stood out from the persistent pain, at the same time his penis also raised its head. The heat seemed threatening around the swaying flesh. It will be touched. Kwon Taek Joo tried to brace his thighs.

Zhenya licked Kwon Taek Joo's lower lip with a happy face. There is a faint taste of blood on the tip of the tongue. A small drop of blood on Kwon Taek Joo's nipple glistened along with his saliva. Zhenya pretended not to know and then kissed the surrounding area.

Every time the sharp tip of her nose passed by, Kwon Taek Joo's injured nipple trembled, a premonition of fear and worry for what would happen next arose. Zhenya smiled and pressed harder on Kwon Taek Joo's wrist and then once again he sucked on the injured nipple.

"Ugh. Ah!"

The small piece of meat became sensitive as the tip of the soft tongue began to rotate. The feeling of tingling pain mixed with pleasure rose up. Kwon Taek Joo's legs could not stand the stimulation and were sliding down. He tried to lift his wrist that Zhenya was holding so tightly that it turned white. The more he tried, the more Zhenya’s perseverance increased. Kwon Taek Joo's arms and legs were forced down reluctantly and her nipples were sucked so hard that they made a sound.

"Ugh, stop it. damn it, ugh!"

No matter how hard he tried to shake it off, he couldn't beat him. Even when Kwon Taek Joo tried his best, only his body being controlled by Zhenya ached. He bit the nipple and sucked it again as if in punishment for that useless resistance. His lungs tightened as the pleasure gently spread through his body with a sigh, that unbearable pain returning to his groin.

The cum mixed with resignation came from Kwon Taek Joo. The next moment, his trembling limbs clenched tightly.

“Ah!”

Kwon Taek Joo's lower abdomen convulsed with each spurt of semen. Zhenya stopped after that moaning sound and looked at the small trembling column of flesh.
"You seem to like being sucked, don't you?"
Zhenya raised the corners of his mouth and smiled widely. The fist Kwon Taek Joo swung out in anger was grabbed and twisted back immediately. He bent down completely and licked the inside of my trembling arm for a long time. Goosebumps appeared intermittently on Kwon Taek Joo's skin. If Zhenya suddenly bared her teeth and bit into his wrist artery, it wouldn't be surprising at all.
Zhenya lifted Kwon Taek Joo's arms up, tied them tightly with a belt, then waved something at him. Kwon Taek Joo stared at him both scared and angry. That small object was made of gold and had a ring attached to a long and thin bar that just looking at it made Kwon Taek Joo feel uncomfortable.
Zhenya held Kwon Taek Joo's wet front hole still for a moment and then opened it slightly on both sides.
"Since the days of the KGB, the FSB has been training agents in sex. It can penetrate a target's deepest recesses without bloodshed. There is a town called Klin, about 80 km away, where they taught sexual techniques for three weeks. I served as an instructor there for a while."
“Ah!"
Suddenly Kwon Taek Joo's upper body shook, because Zhenya had pressed the instrument into his gaping urethra. The metal bar pushed through the hole but barely scratched it. Kwon Taek Joo's abdominal muscles tightened before the unfamiliar stimuli. The semen left inside like lubricant swallowed the metal rod smoothly. Soon the tool was deep inside with the circle hanging in the middle pressing on the muscle that hadn't even had time to tense up yet.
Kwon Taek Joo's chest opened but he stiffly held his breath. He couldn't move, only his evelahes were shaking slightly. If Kwon Taek Joo moves hastily, his body will be damaged. Zhenya looked at him pitifully and then affectionately lifted his flowing hair.
"That means I'm still good at making people cry."
Zhenya’s knee crashed into Kwon Taek Joo's thigh right after that statement. He quickly lifted his stiff legs and immediately slid his giant meat rod into the hole. Kwon Taek Joo's entire body was pushed up by his thrust. Zhenya used his hand to cover Kwon Taek Joo's naturally opened mouth and slowly leaned down to

look at his face. Kwon Taek Joo's eyes widened from the heavy feeling in his stomach then he frowned.
Zhenya looked into his eyes filled with his silhouette and pulled away. The penis is sucked out, leaving only the head, which quickly retracts inside. Kwon Taek Joo's insides. which were already hot from the previous contact, now became burning. The cells of the entire body, which were already stimulated, are now even more sensitive, so gentle provocations are enough to cause unusual pain. Kwon Taek Joo shook his head angrily. The scream he couldn't let out choked in his throat, choking him. The lower part was continuously opened and deep inside was continuously oppressed. Zhenya remembered exactly Kwon Taek Joo's weak point, so as soon as he passed through that area, he grabbed him tightly and deliberately stabbed him in one place.
"Ugh! hmm. ahhh.. Ah!"
He was in the mood to make a mold in someone else's stomach. Kwon Taek Joo's insides were constantly being kneaded and dug as if it was about to turn into the shape of Zhenya’s penis. Other than his wriggling legs, the wall inside his stomach yearning for intense pleasure tightened even more tightly around his large member.
Zhenya’s eyes sparkled, the corners of his lips also drew clearer lines. He did not hesitate to lick Kwon Taek Joo's armpit and then sucked even harder on the sensitive skin as he gritted his teeth and shivered. Zhenya moved her lips and then bit into the strong chest muscles until he left teeth marks and then held his nipples tightly. When he sucked the small piece of meat and made a loud sound, Kwon Taek Joo's toned waist also began to vibrate. He held his waist tightly and continuously sucked his nipples, Kwon Taek Joo's lower body also automatically lifted.
"Ah. ugh, haa, ugh!"
Kwon Taek Joo tilted his head and kept looking down. Her exposed chest clearly rose and fell with difficulty. Zhenya dug into his stomach as he used the tip of her tongue to press down as if to engulf the raised nipple. The small hole was pushed in and out violently, still persistently squeezing the hot and hard meat column. The feeling of discomfort and excitement at the same time made Kwon Taek Joo dizzy.
The thrusting shaft of flesh quickly slid out of the hole and rubbed against the skin of the inner thigh. Kwon Taek Joo swallowed his breath in vain when the large object inside suddenly disappeared. Zhenya looked at his helpless face and

then gently rubbed her genitals against Kwon Taek Joo's thigh. The soft skin quickly became hot.
Then Zhenya squeezed his ass open and inserted the meat rod into the small hole again. Kwon Taek Joo frowned and shouted. The cylindrical monster rammed into him until his insides collapsed.
"Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah! Ugh."
Kwon Taek Joo couldn't stop moaning, his knees kept rubbing together, blood rushed to his groin and he was about to go crazy. Because the iron bar had blocked the hole in front, the inside was cramped and swollen. The sirens of his instincts rang loudly again. If he couldn't ejaculate property, his balls would explode. Kwon Taek Joo quickly pushed Zhenya but he remained as stubborn as a rock without moving. On the contrary, he only clung to him even more and continuously licked the veins on Kwon Taek Joo's neck.
Two sweaty bodies overlapped each other. The pitiful mass of flesh was pressed and continuously swept against Zhenya’s abdominal muscles that stood erect with tendons and veins bulging in extreme excitement. Kwon Taek Joo couldn't bear it anymore, his toes curled white but Zhenya continued to thrust inside. Kwon Taek Joo desperately struggled with all his strength to shake off the huge ghost that was oppressing him. He struggled to escape by any means. Zhenya hit him hard underneath and lifted him up. Kwon Taek Joo's frantically waving limbs were instantly shaken violently. He continued to bend his knees towards his chest, his buttocks naturally lifted and the places where their bodies were intertwined also tightened.
"Ahhhhhh! Ughh."
Even when he tried to run away, his legs held tightly by Zhenya wouldn't budge. Kwon Taek Joo gritted his teeth and endured, his hands clenched tightly with his breath panting in his throat.
Zhenya gently caressed the place where their bodies were interlocked. Kwon Taek Joo's eyelids twitched, veins bulging on his sweaty forehead. He couldn't breathe and stared at Zhenya then suddenly Kwon Taek Joo's body jumped.
"Haa.!"
An explosive groan. A laver of saliva flowed down Kwon Taek Joo's trembling chin. His chest opened wide and his shoulders stiffened. His eyes seemed to melt, his heated brain seemed to turn into liquid and flow through the pores of his body. Wet tears gathered in the corners of my eyes. When Zhenya lifted Kwon Taek Joo's waist again, the mess started to flow down.

Zhenya’s lips curled up. He licked the drops of tears flowing down Kwon Taek Joo's face and gently pulled out the tool that was clogging his front hole. The wet metal ring and rod that had constricted Kwon Taek Joo's painful penis slid out easily.
The next moment, Kwon Taek Joo's penis, which could not ejaculate, twitched and spurted out semen. The liquid that had accumulated inside spewed out little by little irregularly. The inside of Kwon Taek Joo's stiff thighs also trembled at the same time. He covered his eyes in fear with both his tightly tied hands.
"Ughh!"
"You surrendered really quickly."
Zhenya used his fingertips to touch Kwon Taek Joo's trembling flesh and then he smeared the semen there into the hole that was biting his muscle mass. Zhenya takes all that's left and rubs it all around the penis. Kwon Taek Joo's normally calm genitals suddenly swelled up, inflating Kwon Taek Joo's entire body. His insides were quickly filled with no gaps left.
Zhenya smiled and lifted Kwon Taek Joo's legs, which were stretched out due to exhaustion, onto his shoulders.
"Aren't you already crying? It's going to take a long time for me to stop being angry."
Kwon Taek Joo would rather be sentenced to death than be in despair right now.

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Kwon Taek Joo could barely lift his heavy eyelids. It was dark all around. I don't know what day it is or what time it is. Every minute and second seemed like an eternity. Even being thrown into hell probably wouldn't be as scary as it is now. His back hurt so much that he couldn't move. His spine must have been misaligned. Kwon Taek Joo was very sure, but he soon realized that he was wrong, because his stomach, which was already full, suddenly became loose and then immediately became full again. Zhenya is still bothering him.
Kwon Taek Joo's eyebrows frowned, a soft curse echoed in his throat, consciousness had returned but his eyes were tightly closed and could not be opened.
Suddenly Kwon Taek Joo heard something, it seemed like the clanging of iron furniture, as if Zhenya had just inserted his giant monster into someone else's stomach and was preparing something. His shadow swayed on Kwon Taek Joo's back.

Not long after. his hand touched the waist area just above his buttocks. Zhenya gently groped around and then suddenly put strength into his fingertips. Right after that, something sharp cut into Kwon Taek Joo's flesh.
“Ahh! Ah!”
The sharp feeling of stabbing into the skin made Kwon Taek Joo's senses tense. The delicate, sensitive skin is unbearably painful. A sharp needle pierced his skin and intentionally caused the wound. Then a dark dye is applied to the area. It hurts like crazy. Zhenya squeezed Kwon Taek Joo's body was trying to escape the pain and carefully carved a pattern.
"Some people say this is a symbol of desire."
Zhenya dipped the tip of the needle again and began carving the most important part, his eyes opened wide with an unprecedented sharpness. He even held his breath.
"This is just a contract between a lord and a servant."
"What are you doing, you bastard! Ah!"
Kwon Taek Joo shouted in anger and then quickly put his head down on the bed, because Zhenya lifted his waist as if to respond to that crazy protest. A heavy burning feeling pressed down on his spine and spread throughout his body, his fists trembled white.
"Instead of the blueprint you blew up, now you should know clearly who owns your body."
Zhenya looked down at the tattoo and smiled with satisfaction. He turned to bite Kwon Taek Joo's nape and slowly lifted his waist.
"Ha ha. Ah!"
Kwon Taek Joo couldn't lift a finger, trembling, moaning and squirming to let Zhenya tear him apart. His back was pushed violently but his mind was gradually fading.

3.3 Contrabass Solo

There was some echo in Kwon Taek Joo's dream, was it the sound of the wind or the heartbeat of a giant creature? The melodious melody that followed seemed to be interrupted, causing the icy air to tremble splendidly.
Looks like someone is playing a musical instrument. It's clearly a stringed instrument, but it doesn't have the brilliant tone and technical variety of a violin. That heavy sound weighed on Kwon Taek Joo's body. It's sad but not unpleasant at all. His exhausted body became even more tired, and his consciousness gradually became blurred.

Even though he knew he shouldn't and couldn't do that in a situation like this, Kwon Taek Joo fell into a deep sleep. No longer worried or afraid, he seemed to enter a perfect and safe space in that moment.

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Kwon Taek Joo's eyes were closed tightly but he still felt the cold. He gently lifted his eyelids and closed them again. The sun poured down on his face, not hot but very bright. Kwon Taek Joo raised his hand to cover his eyes and looked around. The first thing he saw was the fireplace. The fire was almost extinguished but the embers were still there. Large fur blanket was spread out in front of it and a white sofa. The feeling of the fur blanket is quite familiar, so it seems that the fact that Kwon Taek Joo was lying on it was not an illusion. He still doesn't know where the dream comes from and what is reality.

Did you just fall asleep like that? Maybe Kwon Taek Joo fainted for a while. He groped through his past memories and looked around him. Zhenya was nowhere to be seen.

Kwon Taek Joo lifted himself up. A dull pain came. Every part of his body, down to his knuckles, ached. When Kwon Taek Joo felt intense pain from his muscles, past events appeared in his mind one after another. Is it all real?

Kwon Taek Joo sheepishly stroked his face. It's crazy. How did he get held down by a man and ejaculate in the hands of someone who wouldn't be happier if he tore him apart right away? It's not like he was injected with drugs like he was on Olkhon Island. He had orgasmed many times while sober and abused. Even if it was a dream, isn't it too embarrassing and cruel?

'Do you call that rape? Do you like it too? How many times have you had an orgasm?'

Zhenya's mocking smile in his dream reappeared every day. Kwon Taek Joo's teeth naturally grinded together. Not only that, he also slept very well and comfortably. If only he had been injected with drugs like last time or even drunk, his feeling would have been less bad. Kwon Taek Joo scratched his head in embarrassment.

He sat up. Something slowly flowed from inside his ass as soon as he took a step. Kwon Taek Joo bit his dry lower lip because of that terrible feeling, his forehead wrinkled bitterly. After a while of regaining consciousness, Kwon Taek Joo realized that some kind of liquid was glistening under his thighs. His stomach was filled with sticky semen.

"Damned."

Hands clenched into fists trembling with anger, Kwon Taek Joo angrily punched the rigid wall in front of him but his anger could not be relieved at all, if only he could have died at Zhenya's hands at that moment. It wasn't as embarrassing as it is now. Perhaps this is the reason he kept Kwon Taek Joo alive.
He banged his head against the wall as if torturing himself. Nothing has changed either. He was still breathing stupidly, only the discomfort was more obvious. Kwon Taek Joo slumped his shoulders and exhaled a long breath then raised his head. He turned back to look at the unfamiliar space in front of him. This was not the Korean embassy. Kwon Taek Joo turned pale and got goosebumps, not just because he was naked.
He strode hastily toward the window. Inside his butt there was a tingling pain every time his legs met, the small hole was soaking wet. Kwon Taek Joo walked slowly so his skin wouldn't rub against each other then suddenly ran to press his forehead against the window. The eyebrows that were frowned as a habit were now completely relaxed, because of a scene that was unbelievable even when Kwon Taek Joo was witnessing it with his own eyes.
Everywhere, from all four directions, there is only snow, snow, snow. He couldn't even see a single tree, even to feel the distance was really difficult because of the pure white color that met his eyes. A scene no different from the vast ocean. Kwon Taek Joo also doesn't know how he got here because he has no memory of him using his legs to move here. His consciousness had been unclear since meeting Zhenya at the embassy. There were times when he felt the air and temperature changing, but it was still shocking to see such an unfamiliar scene. Where the hell is this place? How many days have passed?
Kwon Taek Joo was vaguely aware of reality but the back of his neck suddenly tightened. A cool scent spreads. He reflexively turned his head and met his blue eyes.
Zhenya had just come out of the shower with wet hair that was thicker than usual. Her body was naked, revealing an ugly object between her legs. Kwon Taek Joo's stomach felt tense when he faced that giant weapon. Was that thing put inside you? Kwon Taek Joo's butt suddenly cramped in pain.
Zhenya is back as usual, even the eyes looking at Kwon Taek Joo are calm and cold. The marks left on Kwon Taek Joo's body proved that everything that had happened was true, but his extremely calm face and clean appearance seemed to tease him as if he had just had a dream.

Kwon Taek Joo took a step back and frowned angrily. Suddenly the cold window sill touched his back. With no room to retreat, he clenched his hands into defensive fists and glared at Zhenya as if he were about to tear him apart.
Zhenya spoke up indifferently.
"Why don't you go take a shower, you're so dirty."
He nodded toward the bathroom. Kwon Taek Joo's whole body was wet and sticky, he really needed to take a shower.
However, Kwon Taek Joo's vigilance did not calm down. Would a cornered mouse look like that when it meets a cat? Just a slight movement is enough for it to raise its feathers and rush out to attack. But Zhenya did not hesitate and reached out his hand, which was violently thrown away before it could touch Kwon Taek Joo. The scratch on the back of his hand appeared squiggly and then turned red and hot.
"Do not touch me."
Kwon Taek Joo wrinkled his nose and growled. Zhenya quietly looked at the back of his red hand and shrugged, his face remaining calm and unchanged. On the contrary, there was only a slight smile that Kwon Taek Joo did not know what it meant. Zhenya gently turned around to get out of the way. A series of leisurely and indifferent actions like a conqueror who has completely defeated his opponent.
Kwon Taek Joo's mood suddenly calmed down, he pushed Zhenya with his shoulder and walked past. This time he obediently moved aside. With eyes watching behind her, Kwon Taek Joo slammed the bathroom door shut.
He leaned his back against the closed door and sighed, ruffling his falling black hair. From special gestures to smiles and Zhenya's naked eyes, it made him uncomfortable. Kwon Taek Joo just wanted to bury as quickly as possible the embarrassing moments he shared with him. Zhenya is clearly the culprit and also the witness to Kwon Taek Joo's tragic collapse before his primitive instincts. Has the aftertaste of sex ever been this dirty and humiliating? No amount of violence or torture could compare to his current state of being like a dog. Kwon Taek Joo himself had never felt so helpless, he didn't know what to do with the feeling of having to give up when being subdued like this. Everything becomes confusing and chaotic.
Kwon Taek Joo wants to wash away all remaining traces on his body. He turned on the shower and stood still for a long time under the hot water. His body and mind gradually calmed down.

I have to go back. If Kwon Taek Joo can somehow escape Zhenya's clutches and reach Korea, all the pieces that have been dislocated since he mistook him for his colleague will be put back in place. Your identity that was distorted and destroyed by him will also be restored.
Kwon Taek Joo watched from inside the bathroom. There might be a key to escape somewhere. The first thing that caught his eye was the window on one side of the wall. However, its width is too narrow for a person to squeeze through, it is even blocked by thick and strong barriers. There is sunlight shining through it from outside, if the wall is not too hard or too thick, Kwon Taek Joo should try to find the weak point and smash it.
He stepped out of the shower, dried himself and the soles of his feet, then put on a thick bathrobe and tied it tightly around his waist.
Kwon Taek Joo still doesn't know where this is, but if an area can build a villa of this scale, there must be other houses. He will be able to arrange a place to hide and find a car or other means of transportation. So all Kwon Taek Joo has to do right now is get out of the villa.
He made up his mind and stood under the window. Kwon Taek Joo tried sweeping the wall, but the bathroom tiles were too slippery. Climbing up the window with your bare hands is absurd.
He immediately rummaged through his closet looking for a solution, but all he found were a few towels, facial cleansing products, and cleaning supplies. Kwon Taek Joo scratched his head and suddenly threw a towel on the floor. He used a razor to tear the long scarf and tied both ends of a piece of scarf cut to the right width to form an unbreakable knot.
Kwon Taek Joo connected a dusting clip to the rope. The end of the rope had become quite heavy. He looked up at the window, estimated the distance and height, then threw the clip with all his might like a dart. The clamp hit the metal bars with a prolonged sound and then fell uselessly. Kwon Taek Joo had to try again before Zhenya noticed, but the result was the same.
I Can't give up. Impossible. If Kwon Taek Joo couldn't escape. what would his life be like and how would he die? A well-fed beast will be docile, but it will quickly change its attitude and become cruel as soon as hunger returns. Kwon Taek Joo couldn't sit still and wait for that moment.
He made up his mind again. Kwon Taek Joo grabbed the towel under the clamp and rotated the clamp in the air to obtain centrifugal force. When the thrust reached a certain level. Kwon Taek Joo threw it like a spear towards the high window. The clamp flew quickly and slid between two iron bars. He took a deep

breath and yanked the attached rope, the clamp lying on its side and clamped tightly between the bars. Alright.
Kwon Taek Joo used a towel string to quickly clean the slippery tiles on the wall and then thoroughly wiped the soles of his feet again. After a series of preparations, he was ready to grab the rope with both hands. Kwon Taek Joo slowly pressed the soles of his feet against the wall and put his body weight on the rope. He kept falling down in vain, but after a while of perseverance, Kwon Taek Joo was able to climb up proficiently. He quickly crossed his legs and hung himself under the window frame, then quickly grabbed the iron bars.
Kwon Taek Joo's left leg slipped but he stretched out his right arm immediately. His chest hit the wall hard as he tried to hold on to the iron bar. He endured the pain and supported his whole body with one arm. Then he raised his other arm to grasp the iron bar. And then Kwon Taek Joo was certain that the iron bars on the window could not be cut with any tools he had. He tried to shake it as hard as he could but to no avail. The cold iron bars did not move. Kwon Taek Joo pulled it until he was exhausted and then gave up and let it go.
“Ah!”
His butt hit the floor. His buttocks, which were supposed to reduce shock, were now causing him pain. After a while of groaning, Kwon Taek Joo slowly stood up and frantically searched for another escape tool. He saw the drain pipe in the sink. Kwon Taek Joo recklessly pulled it out and used all his strength to smash it against the wall.
"Fuck, fuck, fuck!"
Every time I hit the drain pipe, there was a swearing sound. Zhenya must have noticed the commotion in the bathroom, but Kwon Taek Joo couldn't back down. He gathered all his strength and hit the wall, the solid bricks began to crack. In desperation, Kwon Taek Joo grabbed the cracked brick with his bare hands and tore it apart.
But it didn't take long for Kwon Taek Joo to stop, because another wall appeared where the brick fell. It's not just a simple concrete wall, it's like a rock that has been smoothed and polished, perhaps even an excavator wouldn't be able to drill through it. Is Kwon Taek Joo trying in vain again? He couldn't try any more because he was completely exhausted.
Kwon Taek Joo tiredly trudged out but suddenly stopped, because Zhenya had been standing in front of the door. He stared at Kwon Taek Joo's haggard face and then looked inside the bathroom, then he smiled.
"Are you done having fun yet?"

Kwon Taek Joo glared at him without bothering to speak. He didn't even have enough energy left to speak. Zhenya looked at him with amusement and ridicule, then suddenly reached out his hand. Kwon Taek Joo was startled unconsciously. The outstretched hand suddenly paused in the air for a moment and then grabbed the cloak. Then without saying a word, Zhenya pulled him somewhere. Kwon Taek Joo instinctively tried his best to hold his body back, but he was still dragged away.
He was worried about what he was going to do to torture him, but the place Zhenya took Kwon Taek Joo to was an unexpected dining room. He was looking confusedly at the strange room with only a table large enough to seat ten people when he was pushed into a chair. A piercing pain emanated from below. Kwon Taek Joo was clenching his fists trying to endure when the food was brought in front of him. It's Blini, a Russian-style pancake that just looking at the image on the packaging is enough to make Kwon Taek Joo sick.
He moved the plate aside and asked.
"Where the hell is this place?"
"Even if I told you, you wouldn't know."
"Where is this place?"
"Ajinoki Island."
What place is that? Kwon Taek Joo's face darkened. Zhenya smirked.
"See, I told you you wouldn't know. This is an uninhabited island 60 kilometers from Murmansk."
Kwon Taek Joo doubted his ears. Murmansk is the northernmost region of Russia, 200 km from the Arctic Circle. But an island 60km away? And is it an uninhabited island?
"No way. Is there really an uninhabited island? Who can live here?"
Kwon Taek Joo muttered denying reality, the questions sounded like self-defense monologues, no crazy person would build a villa on a remote island where no one lives and no one goes around.
But Zhenya’s assertion that followed cruelly extinguished even that faint glimmer of hope.
"There's nothing here but this house."
That crazy guy.
Kwon Taek Joo stared blankly at Zhenya, it was hard to believe that no one or means existed to help him escape. Zhenya again pulled the plate of Blini from before in front of Kwon Taek Joo.
"I brought it, so you should eat it, unless you want to starve to death."

What he said didn't sound like a joke at all. Kwon Taek Joo's stomach was empty and rumbling. If he didn't put anything in, he probably wouldn't be able to bear it. But Kwon Taek Joo rarely eats Russian food, and even his crushed self-esteem shows resistance to the food that Zhenya seems to be generously offering.
Kwon Taek Joo glanced at the cold plate of blini, but soon his stomach growled again. This is not the time to show pride. He reached for a piece of blini with a shy expression and put it in his mouth. His stomach was excitedly preparing to receive food after a long time, but Kwon Taek Joo's jaw moved extremely slowly.
Zhenya kept looking at his face as if admiring an interesting scene. Kwon Taek Joo turned away to avoid his eyes and continued digging through innocent pieces of blini.
"I'm probably going to get bloated. Why are you free to stay here like this?"
"I'm not too busy."
"Why aren't you busy? Don't you have to clean up that mess?"
"Cleaning up the mess? Ah, you mean the blueprint? It seemed like you were excited to blow it up, but unfortunately it didn't cost me that much. If it was as loose as it was Then I couldn't have survived to this day in the first place."
"What are you talking about?"
"What do you think you can do with the blueprints that you and your colleagues took away? Are you going to use it to develop a new weapon that can be compared to 'Anastasia'? No, you can't do that. That's okay. Because I'm the only person in this world who can analyze that design."
Zhenya's cheerful expression looked as if what he had just said was not nonsense. If it was simply because of the design that no one could touch him, then Zhenya must have come up with a way to not completely lose it even if it was lost. He couldn't be careless for even a second when he held in his hands was what everyone was aiming for.
There is actually no way to prove that the blueprints were lost. The only people who know that the room exploded is the blueprint, at most only Zhenya and his relatives. Would one of them risk his privilege and his life to reveal the truth? Salman is a target of surveillance by the Russian government, so there is no reason for him to stand out and attract attention.
Depressed. Kwon Taek Joo thought he had dealt Zhenya a fatal blow, but instead it turned into a handshake that pushed his head into that bastard's mouth.
Zhenya looked at Kwon Taek Joo's stiff and sulky face, his eyes were like a cat watching a trapped mouse.
"I told you. From now on you have to find a way to save your life."

3.4 Contrabass Solo

Zhenya placed the shafka on the table, the slightest movement causing the fur coat to flutter, as if a living animal were riding on his shoulders.
Kwon Taek Joo sat sideways on the sofa to watch him prepare. I didn't ask where he was going. Zhenya also said nothing. A while later, Kwon Taek Joo walked up the stairs.
The sound of propellers rang out immediately afterward. Perhaps it was an illusion, but it seemed like the window was shaking slightly. Kwon Taek Joo was shocked and quickly ran to the window. A helicopter was flying right above him and into space, inside seemed to be that bastard.
‘I brought it, you should eat it, unless you want to starve to death.’
Does that mean that? The helicopter quickly became a dot and disappeared. Zhenya probably doesn't intend to ride it out to the grocery store. Is it okay if he leaves only you as a prisoner like this? Kwon Taek Joo raised a question while forgetting the current situation.
He looked down at his hands. His wrists were not tied with rope, let alone handcuffs. Kwon Taek Joo is free as a bird. Not only that. Both the windows and doors were unlocked. Is Zhenya asking you to disappear while he's not here?
Kwon Taek Joo quickly turned around with a skeptical expression. He went into the living room and checked the condition of the fireplace. Only piles of ashes remain after burning, the warmth has almost disappeared. Not lighting the fire anymore means he will be absent for a long time.
Was Zhenya careless? No, that bastard is not that kind of person. I just don't know if he underestimated that Kwon Taek Joo himself wouldn't be able to escape even if he went like this.
A smile appeared on Kwon Taek Joo's lips. Whatever the reason, this is a golden opportunity. Maybe he will be very angry, but right now preserving your life is the most important thing.
Kwon Taek Joo was about to rush out when he suddenly remembered how he dressed. He couldn't freeze to death in vain, Kwon Taek Joo went straight for Zhenya’s dressing room. Hundreds of decent clothes were hung in the narrow and deep room but he couldn't even think of what to wear. He took out a jacket that seemed to fit him and put it on. Both the length and width are absurdly large. Kwon Taek Joo folded his sleeves and tied his belt just right then went out. The heavy door pushed the pile of snow on the floor and slowly opened. Breathing

outside air for the first time, a stream of cold, clear air penetrated Kwon Taek Joo's lungs. It was cold enough to make his throat constrict.
He pulled back his collar and strode forward. The snowfields stretched on endlessly, with no signs of life anywhere. Is it like this when you suddenly fall into the desert? He was confused and didn't know which direction to go.
A snowy mountain in the distance looks like a screen, but it's hard to tell whether it's snow on the mountain or natural snow, and it's hard to open your eyes when the white snowfield reflects the sunlight. It seemed like the entire land inherently rejected human settlement.
Kwon Taek Joo turned his back on the snowy mountains and moved towards the blowing sea smelling winds. His lips are a bit salty so it seems like there is a sea side lately. His feet sank with each step and quickly became soaked to the knees, his skin was numb and itchy, and the cold wind blew like it was cutting his skin. Kwon Taek Joo hurriedly walked through the fluttering snow.
A moment later he reached the beach with gentle waves lapping at his feet. Zhenya said that this place is 60 km from Murmansk. Kwon Taek Joo couldn't find a small island or a coral reef nearby. Everything became distant again.
But that doesn't mean Kwon Taek Joo will give up. He was going to die, one way or another, and whatever the outcome was, it was better than playing around in Zhenya’s clutches.
Kwon Taek Joo returned to the path he came from. Swimming 60 km with a fragile body was impossible, so he had to find some way, if not, he planned to cut a birch tree to make a boat.
Kwon Taek Joo returned to the villa after walking non-stop. He lit a fire in the fireplace and sat in front of it to thaw his whole body and then went down to the basement. As expected, all kinds of household items were piled up in the basement warehouse. He boldly stepped into it. A thick layer of dust flew up blindly.

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"Found it."
With his dusty face shining brightly, Kwon Taek Joo found a kayak after half a day of diving. No matter how you look at it, it's just a boat for one person, but that's enough to make him emotional. Without it, Kwon Taek Joo would have to cut down a frozen birch tree outside.
He put the kavak on his back and left the villa. The boat was made of much heavier wood than he thought. Considering the heavy snowfall, Kwon Taek Joo was more prepared than before but his feet still sank deeper because of the

kavak. It was not easy to take even one step, his toes were gradually becoming numb.
Kwon Taek Joo is willing to endure frostbite. Compared to the difficulties he has experienced so far, this hardship is nothing. If you are smart enough and try hard enough, the weather will definitely help you escape. The fierce snowstorm that had lasted until this morning had subsided, the heavy snowfall had subsided, and the sea that he had come to with great difficulty had calmed down.
“Alright.”
Kwon Taek Joo immediately placed the kayak on the water. He carefully pressed each place on the boat's hull and checked to see if it was leaking water. Contrary to concerns, none of the corners are worn or damaged, and the weight balance is also quite well adjusted so it won't tip over easily.
Kwon Taek Joo immediately placed the kayak on the water. He carefully pressed each place on the boat's hull and checked to see if it was leaking water. Contrary to concerns, none of the corners are worn or damaged, and the weight balance is also quite well adjusted so it won't tip over easily.
Kwon Taek Joo held the oar for a while and waited for the boat's body to shake less. The kayak, which was shaking violently, gradually regained stability.
He took a deep breath and then used all his strength to hit the water surface.
While in the special forces. Kwon Taek Joo once went on a 20 km round trip on a rubber inflatable boat. He will have to travel three times that distance to reach the mainland but with the help of the weather, there is nothing Kwon Taek Joo cannot do. This is no longer training but real combat, desperation that pushes human’s potential to the maximum.
Kwon Taek Joo gritted his teeth and rowed even harder. The force of the water hit the boat hard and was pushed out. The kayak continued to turn the water and move forward.
But the real ambush was the ocean weather. Just because the coast is quiet doesn't mean the ocean is the same. The kayak, which had been moving forward strongly for a while, suddenly began to spin. Rising waves quickly pushed the boat's hull to shore. Kwon Taek Joo could no longer control the boat even when he tried to row. If he keeps being swept away like this, his fragile kayak will sink.
Kwon Taek Joo kept his oars steady and moved forward. The strong wind blew with high waves, the kayak lost momentum and swayed violently, the boat's head could not be completely oriented and began to spin. Meanwhile, fierce waves continuously hit the boat's hull, the kayak swayed precariously as if it would capsize immediately. Kwon Taek Joo managed to keep his balance by moving

the oar to the opposite side but he could barely control the small boat against the big waves.
The waves pounded relentlessly against the boat. The second wave was larger and more ferocious than the first wave. The sea that is neither blue nor black opens its mouth as if swallowing everything. Kwon Taek Joo's whole body was soaked in the fierce water, ice crystals seemed to grow from the wet skin. Kwon Taek Joo's heart beat violently at the feeling that his survival was threatened.
"Ah!”
He faced the wave with all his might, but even as he pushed the oar desperately, the boat's hull still moved only slowly. The deep sea swallowed the strength he had worked so hard to build, but Kwon Taek Joo still tried his best to row the boat in place because if he sat still, the boat would be swept away in an instant.
“Ha!”
Kwon Taek Joo shouted in shock. As if realizing his efforts, the bow of the boat was moving forward little by little.
But unfortunately, that hopeful situation did not last long. Suddenly Kwon Taek Joo heard a very loud noise, he looked ahead in bewilderment. A dark blue wall was approaching from afar. It was a wave the size of a house
If you face him head-on, you won't be able to survive. Before his head could give an order, his arms and legs moved automatically, but the continuous ripples kept wrapping around Kwon Taek Joo's ankles.
The wave crashed before his eyes while he could not move, his black muzzle opened wide. It's here. Just as intuition alerted the brain, the giant wave hit the kayak straight. Kwon Taek Joo was helplessly sucked deep into the water in the blink of an eye before he even realized it. The strong force of the water pushed his whole body deeper. Kwon Taek Joo choked.
A moment later, the water that was pushed in continuously flowed back and burst white, taking Kwon Taek Joo with it. He raised his legs above the water to avoid being swept into the sea again. Underwater is terrifyingly quiet, but above is still a battlefield. Waves came from all directions, leaving Kwon Taek Joo unable to breathe.
"I will never give up!"
Kwon Taek Joo shouted frantically. He cannot submit to this challenge. He stretched out his cramped arms and leaned against the water, his legs also stretched out. Every time he turned his neck to breathe, the salty seawater rose. His lungs tightened, making Kwon Taek Joo gasp. Despite all his efforts to

separate the water and move forward, his body, which had no strength left, was immediately pushed back.
Kwon Taek Joo's whole body relaxed from exhaustion. He kept being pushed up and then swept in, then pushed up again and swept back. He couldn't imagine where he was drifting or how much further he had to go. He also didn't know if he would even be able to return to Ajinoki Island. My arm felt like it weighed a thousand pounds and no longer obeyed Will Kwon Taek Joo die like this?
“..?”
Something caught Kwon Taek Joo's eyes just when he was about to give up. That was the remains of the previously broken kayak floating on the sea surface swept away by the waves. The survival instinct that had been extinguished flared up again, and he exhausted all his remaining strength to chase after it.
Kwon Taek Joo grabbed the board that looked like it would disappear instantly. The body that was about to be submerged was suddenly supported firmly. He leaned back for a moment and took a heavy breath, his whole body feeling as heavy as soaked cotton wool. Kwon Taek Joo wanders aimlessly at sea. The sunset was setting behind him.

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The sound of waves gently lapping in my ears. Kwon Taek Joo's body is still being supported by something.
Is it the remains of a kayak? But it's much tougher than that. It does not shake at all even in the constant rushing water, Kwon Taek Joo could feel the roughness touching his cheeks. His fingers wiggled, the wet sand in his hand.
Kwon Taek Joo tried to lift his drooping eyelids. It was pitch black all around and he couldn't see anything. He lay on his stomach like that for a while after waking up. He also didn't dare stand up.
The waves still crashed into Kwon Taek Joo's wet body. His limbs trembled as his senses awakened. He tried to move in every way but his body was frozen from cold and fatigue and did not move. Can this be called survival? The most reassuring thing is that Kwon Taek Joo is no longer floating at sea. Right now he doesn't know where this place is, but luckily he has arrived on the mainland.
He tried to lift his upper body. Sea water flowed from Kwon Taek Joo's hair and clothes. The lungs that had been compressed for a while calmed down and let out a deep breath. He drank so much cold and salty sea water that his stomach was churning and his head felt strange. Kwon Taek Joo slowly looked around. While unable to see even a centimeter ahead due to lack of light, suddenly there was a human presence.

There was the sound of someone stepping on the sand and approaching. Kwon Taek Joo tried to call for help but no sound came out. Looks like your vocal cords are damaged. Kwon Taek Joo squeezed his neck as hard as possible and screamed.
"Here!"
The voice was hoarse and broken. The sound of footsteps gradually approached and stopped in the distance. Kwon Taek Joo's arm that was happily raised suddenly stopped. Because the savior who appeared in the darkness was none other than Zhenya.
"Swimming in the ocean at night? Is that your special hobby, huh."
Probably just a nightmare. Otherwise, Kwon Taek Joo couldn't understand how he got here. Zhenya was still wearing the same clothes he went out in.
Impossible. Has he returned to Ajinoki Island? Kwon Taek Joo quickly glanced around but the darkness made it impossible for him to distinguish the terrain.
"Get up if you don't want to freeze to death."
It's not incorrect either. Teeth collide and make clicking sounds. If this continues, Kwon Taek Joo will go straight to hell because of hypothermia. He staggered for a moment to stand up and then sat down again. He tried to stand up again but this time even the arm supporting his upper body lost its strength and slid and Kwon Taek Joo fell down helplessly.
Zhenya stood watching and then openly clicked his tongue. Then with a reluctant expression, he grabbed Kwon Taek Joo's elbow. Only the arm was pulled up, while the heavy body hung down like water-soaked cotton and still did not move.
Zhenya shook his head and sighed then suddenly bent down. The smell of his body buried in the sea breeze becomes even stronger. Kwon Taek Joo's arm reflexively tried to throw him away but was quickly grabbed by him and he immediately slung him over his shoulder.
"You're more troublesome than animals."
Zhenya also did not forget to scold him. Every time he walked, Kwon Taek Joo's body shook. Sea water trapped in the body also flows down and wets the clothes. Zhenya didn't pay attention and just quietly walked towards the villa.
Kwon Taek Joo instinctively pressed his body into the soft fur coat, deeply burying his face that had lost all feeling due to the cold. The black waves winding behind the two people that were gradually getting farther away.

3.5 Contrabass Solo

Hot water poured down, Kwon Taek Joo was thrown into the bathtub with his wet clothes intact. Warm energy quickly spread throughout his body. His lower jaw trembled even as he curled up tightly. His lips also turned pale.
Zhenya sat down in the bathtub and roughly pulled off Kwon Taek Joo's clothes. The wet shirt that stuck uncomfortably to his body was torn into pieces. He nonchalantly took off his pants. The zipper was ripped off, then he grabbed the bottom and turned it over. Kwon Taek Joo's lower body was lifted up in an instant and his upper body fell into the bathtub. A large amount of water rushed into his nose and ears. Kwon Taek Joo struggled but he could barely keep his upper body steady. The cough broke out intermittently.
"Cough."
The inside of his nose and throat quickly became irritated. As if that wasn't enough, Zhenya turned on the shower head hanging on the wall and sprayed water so that Kwon Taek Joo couldn't open his eyes. Even when bathing animals, no one does it like that bastard.
"Are you stupid or brave?"
Zhenya muttered in an unintelligible voice.
"I'm sorry, but human power alone is not enough to leave this island. In the sea nearby, there is a coastal current that pushes everything towards this island."
That's probably why he comfortably went out even after leaving Kwon Taek Joo alane here. Around the islands there are often strong belt currents. If they cannot penetrate that current, they will be swept away by waves and pushed back to the coast. Kwon Taek Joo didn't even know it and swam to death over and over again. He burst out laughing with frustration.
"Don't be so hard in the future. If I have to pick you up like today, it will be very troublesome."
Zhenya demanded with disdain and stood up. The showerhead he was holding fell into the bathtub, causing water to splash. Kwon Taek Joo turned his head away to avoid the water. The bathroom door made a loud noise and slammed shut.
Left alone, Kwon Taek Joo slowly stroked his face. His shaking fingers and toes still tingled from the numbness. The blood seemed to be circulating rapidly, spreading a tingling sensation throughout his body. The sudden change in temperature made his head dizzy.
Kwon Taek Joo's whole body became tired, his mind and body were so exhausted that all his will was gone. He just wanted to lie down in front of a warm fire.

Kwon Taek Joo lifted himself up, but even that alone made him stagger. The limbs attached to his body moved slowly as if they were no longer his. Kwon Taek Joo limped out wearing only a robe and untied belt.
All that was on his mind was the fireplace. Kwon Taek Joo was about to go into the living room but Zhenya suddenly blocked the path. Right now, even looking up at him was beyond his strength.
"What's wrong?"
The fatigue was evident in his weak voice. Zhenya calmly spoke up.
"Are you going to skip dinner?"
After dying and coming back to life, do we still have to eat rice? It's not that Kwon Taek Joo meant to be rude, but he really didn't have the strength to lift the spoon halfway. He waved his hands with an annoyed expression.
"Don’t need it."
Zhenya suddenly let go of Kwon Taek Joo. He left him behind and disappeared into the kitchen alone. Kwon Taek Joo was about to continue walking when a scent entered his nose. Is it wrong?
His legs moved automatically, the closer he got to the kitchen, the clearer the scent became. An unprecedented craving for food made Kwon Taek Joo's jaws stiffen. His eyes looked straight at the pot in Zhenya’s hand. There, a pungent smell that touches the hearts of Koreans is emanating. Looking at the packaging still lying next to the kitchen counter, Kwon Taek Joo knew for sure it was it.
Zhenya carried the pot from the stove to the sink and as if emptying out everything inside, he tilted the pot without hesitation. The moment the ramen broth dripped into the sink, Kwon Taek Joo ran over and grabbed his hand.
"I’ll eat."
“…”
"I will eat."
Kwon Taek Joo conveyed his intentions again and took the pot away. He reached for any fork that was within reach and hurriedly scooped up the ramen. A few noodles hung from the fork, but before they could reach the tip of the tongue, they slid into the pot. It stays that way no matter how many times Kwon Taek Joo tries. Losing patience, he used scissors to cut the noodles into small pieces, then placed his mouth on the pot and drank the broth at the same time as the noodles.
Zhenya crossed his arms and observed Kwon Taek Joo, who was still limp like a corpse, then he turned his eyes to the ramen package. He picked it up and looked at it for a moment then tilted his head.
"Does it have drugs in it?"

———

Kwon Taek Joo lay down on the fur blanket and lit the fire. The rolling heat started from the back and slowly warmed the entire tired body. He was full and felt comfortable. Kwon Taek Joo even yawned peacefully. Who risked his life to escape this island?

Kwon Taek Joo didn't try to open his drooping eyelids, he used his arm as a pillow and fell into a deep sleep. His back slowly bulged and then deflated, making a loud breathing sound. Consciousness vaguely enters the world of the unconscious.

Soon Zhenya appeared. The unique scent makes it impossible for Kwon Taek Joo to recognize it. His shadow hovered in front of the fireplace. Then, a naked gaze landed on Kwon Taek Joo's face. He wondered if he had something to say, but once he closed his eyes. Kwon Taek Joo couldn't lift them anymore. He just wanted to be buried in this sweet, body melting feeling

He pretended not to know but the bottom was suddenly empty, because the robe had been raised above his waist and his buttocks were exposed.

"Go somewhere else, kid."

Kwon Taek Joo still closed his eyes and muttered. He waved his hands as if annoying, but Zhenya didn't mind and continued to grope the waist area right above his buttocks. No, it feels thicker and softer to the touch than a finger. Before Kwon Taek Joo had time to realize what it was, Zhenya climbed on his back.

"I told you I was tired."

Kwon Taek Joo pushed him away again with an annoyed look. Perhaps the words had an effect, the weight on his back decreased at the same time as Kwon Taek Joo's grimace also relaxed. Now you can sleep soundly without being disturbed. A satisfied smile spread across Kwon Taek Joo's lips.

Suddenly his shoulders jerked up while he was falling asleep, because something hard was being pushed between his buttocks. Its aura silently heated up uncomfortably. Kwon Taek Joo closed his eyes and turned around. but he still stubbornly followed and rubbed his head between his buttocks.

"Sleep comfortably. Sleeping while having sex isn't that bad."

Zhenya's voice gently reached his ears while Kwon Taek Joo's whole body was completely out of the control of his head that was still deep in a silent sleep.

He opened his ass and slowly put something in. Even in his sleep, the tingling pain still penetrated throughout Kwon Taek Joo's body.

"Um ah."

A soft groan came out, his body began to tremble slowly. The bottom was punctured, but his consciousness became more and more distant, Kwon Taek Joo gradually fell asleep.

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When he opened his eyes, the sun had already reached the middle of the sky. Kwon Taek Joo opened his eyes feeling much more refreshed than when he fell asleep like he was unconscious. The sudden movements hurt his lower back and butt, but not enough to make him groan.

Kwon Taek Joo looked around bewilderedly and then suddenly stared at his crotch. Why is that possible? He tried to deny it and lifted the blanket. It's not a mistake. The immature object between his feet was raising its head upright.

Kwon Taek Joo didn't dream about anything last night, nor did he have anything to get an erection while sleeping. He was startled and searched for his memories. Kwon Taek Joo remembered he talked to Zhenya until before going to bed.

I remember he said it was okay to have sex and sleep and he didn't hesitate to put it in. Every time Kwon Taek Joo woke up halfway, that bastard was still on top of him. It seems that one time he clamped it on his thigh and pushed his hips.

Kwon Taek Joo hesitantly checked the inside of his thighs, the bruises appeared clearly as if they were not an illusion. How much did he rub that disgusting thing to make it like this?

No, that doesn't matter now. Kwon Taek Joo did it again with Zhenya last night. His erect penis must have been the result of him, but other than that, he couldn't find any other reason. Kwon Taek Joo is so embarrassed that just because of a package of ramen, he physically merged with him.

"I can't believe it. I'm crazy. Really crazy!"

Kwon Taek Joo screamed and scratched his hair that was falling in front of his face. He doesn't want to admit it. But he couldn't pretend that nothing had happened. On the contrary, the more he denied it, the more clearly he would remember what happened last night. Even the feeling of Zhenya’s lips touching his skin came back vividly.

Kwon Taek Joo immediately left his seat and stood up. He wandered around the mansion without the slightest concern about putting his almost off robe back on. Zhenya was nowhere to be seen, it seemed he had boarded the helicopter again and left.

I don't know what the hell that guy was thinking, when facing him at the embassy, Kwon Taek Joo had a premonition of his doom. Zhenya had no reason to keep

him alive. But he’s still breathing, and since that day, he hasn't tried to hurt Kwon Taek Joo anymore.
Why so? Or did he think it would be more fun to kill him slowly instead of killing him with one shot? Or is it because Kwon Taek Joo's life is so insignificant compared to what Zhenya lost? I don't know half of it either. What are his real intentions?
Kwon Taek Joo was still repeating the doubts in his head when something soggy flowed down his thigh. Kwon Taek Joo looked down and gritted his teeth. No matter what his intentions were, he had to go take a shower first.
He rushed into the bathroom and turned on the shower. Kwon Taek Joo stood under the water looking into the mirror, a tattoo on the back of his waist caught his eye at first sight. Zhenya was marking him like a cow or a pig. No, it's not much of a difference. He was imprisoned in a cage surrounded by the sea on all four sides and only ate the food he gave him.
‘This is just a contract between a lord and a servant.'
Kwon Taek Joo frowned angrily. The area of skin that was swollen immediately after the tattoo has now subsided, but the area around it is still mottled for another reason. That's because of the unusual hickeys. He clicked his tongue to finish the shower.
But he still couldn't relax, because that stupid mass of flesh still hadn't calmed down. Its aura is so good that its red head feels like it could hit his stomach.
Kwon Taek Joo placed his forehead against the wall and bowed his head slightly. He grabbed his hot penis and started stroking it roughly. The tingling sensation in the groin increased, the muscles that had been silent became visibly twisted in pleasure.
"Damned.”
Kwon Taek Joo lowered his head more and more. His teeth clenched tightly, creating a grinding sound that made the veins in his lower jaw stand out. He stroked as if he wanted to tear off his excited flesh. Kwon Taek Joo's body was engulfed in hot arousal and kept clinging to his moving hand. Kwon Taek Joo's fingertips dug hard into the wall. Not long after, the lower part of the body bounced violently.
“Ah!”
Kwon Taek Joo roared like an animal and spewed semen. His body temperature quickly dropped, making him shiver. The front of his eyes turned white, causing dizziness. Kwon Taek Joo gradually regained his composure, a sudden feeling of loss of strength overtook him.

He looked at the semen scattered on the wall and laughed to himself. Who is the person who once bragged that even if there were only men in this world, he wouldn't plug into that hole? Just because you have sex in the back multiple times doesn't mean the front has to react as well. Is Kwon Taek Joo becoming gay?
He shook his head. Kwon Taek Joo didn't want to have to think about a problem that he had never even thought about once in his life. He finished washing his dirty body and left the bathroom. Masturbation was also work, and his stomach was immediately hungry.
Kwon Taek Joo went into the kitchen and rummaged through the cabinets but couldn't find the package of ramen he ate yesterday. All that could be found was Russian-style pre-cooked food. Frustrated, he put one of them in the microwave. How long will it take this time? Kwon Taek Joo estimated the time Zhenya would return while waiting for the food to be heated. If he intended to come back during the day, he wouldn't have gone at noon like this, so at least Zhenya wouldn't come back today. During that time, Kwon Taek Joo had to escape.
Ever since he got stuck on Ajinoki Island, all he could think about was running away. Kwon Taek Joo can’t continue to live like this forever.
There are only two ways to get off this remote island with no boats or passersby. Ride a helicopter or use a boat equipped with a powerful engine. Kwon Taek Joo searched the mansion a few days ago and only found a kayak, and even that was destroyed. The only hope left is to fly.
The problem is where and how to get the raw materials. Kwon Taek Joo was immersed in thought. The wind blew from the open window for ventilation, the curtains fluttered gently. He looked at the scene meaninglessly and then opened his eyes wide. Suddenly a thought flashed through Kwon Taek Joo's mind. Parasailing. Right. If it jumps far enough and is supported by the wind, it can fly a distance of 100 km. If the thrust is doubled thanks to skis in the snowy highlands, Kwon Taek Joo can completely reach Murmansk, 60 km away.
Thoughts continued to appear one after another, and paragliding preparation methods were quickly concretized. While rummaging through the mansion a few days ago, Kwon Taek Joo discovered an umbrella covering household items. It covers all the furniture in the warehouse, so the width is just enough. Kwon Taek Joo sometimes paraglides, so he clearly understands its structure and operating principles. It's worth trying to make your own umbrella at this time.
The microwave announced that it had finished cooking, but Kwon Taek Joo did not take the food out and went straight to the basement. The parachute fabric

was still intact in the position he saw. A bundle of acrylic fibers was also found in a nearby toolbox.
New hope arose. Due to the geographical characteristics of the island, the wind blows strongly and non-stop from all directions. It is unfortunate that the new, good quality parachute fabric is used as a tarpaulin and right now, the surrounding area is covered. Because snow is also a blessing.
Kwon Taek Joo immediately squatted down and cut the parachute fabric out.

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Zhenya returned the next morning. He returned earlier than expected, so Kwon Taek Joo stopped sewing and hurried upstairs. He went into the bathroom, threw away his dusty clothes and quickly washed himself before he came down from the roof.
Kwon Taek Joo wrapped himself in a towel and walked out, but Zhenya was standing right in front of the door.
“Oh, did you just come back?"
Kwon Taek Joo was embarrassed, he even raised his hand to say hello. Zhenya looked down at Kwon Taek Joo with a strange expression. He bit his hand in embarrassment because of Zhenya’s suspicious expression as if he had eaten something by mistake.
Why did he come back so early? I have a lot of work to do today. After sewing the fabric, Kwon Taek Joo had to find something that could be used as a belt and connect it. And if he has time, he plans to look around the island to calculate wind speed and direction. It will take another three days of test flying but there is no sign that the Zhenya will be out again anytime soon.
While worrying about this and that, Kwon Taek Joo accidentally followed Zhenya. He pulled off his fur coat as he entered the living room. The coat slid over his back and fell to the floor. Then shirt buttons and collars were also continuously removed. I don't know if it was an illusion, but every time he took off something, his body odor seemed to become more intense.
Zhenya quickly sat down in the armchair in front of the fireplace. Kwon Taek Joo, who was following him, also stopped, looking hesitant as if he had something to say.
"What's up?"
"When are you leaving again?"
Zhenya just stared at Kwon Taek Joo without answering. He felt that Kwon Taek Joo seemed a bit strange. He pretended not to know and fixed his eyes on Zhenya’s lips. It was a look of worry and expectation.

"I won't go for a while. Going out is too troublesome."
"What's bothering you?"
"Headquarters is asking for you to be taken out. My brothers are also scolding me that you must be punished to set an example for the family's pride."
Zhenya grinned. Kwon Taek Joo was speechless so he kept his mouth shut. It wouldn't be strange if Zhenya immediately dragged him to FSB headquarters. The FSB knew that Kwon Taek Joo was a secret agent of South Korea and that he entered Russia in disguise for intelligence activities. Somehow. he even discovered the existence of the new weapon 'SS-29' and he was involved in the murder of a government official and even committed a terrorist act against his family. Bogdanov. Clearly his capture would be of the highest order and he would be lucky if there was not an immediate kill order upon discovery.
If caught, Kwon Taek Joo will at least be imprisoned for life and if necessary, he can be eliminated without anyone knowing. That is the situation of an intelligence officer caught in the process of carrying out an action. If he is lucky, Kwon Taek Joo may be released thanks to the exchange of spies between the two countries, but such a chance is not much because as far as he knows, there are no Russian spies detained in Korea.
The problem facing him was more complicated than he thought. Even if he got off this island somehow, another difficulty was waiting for him. Without support from headquarters, can Kwon Taek Joo escape all pursuit and return home safely? He suddenly felt doubtful.
But Kwon Taek Joo has no intention of giving up. As difficult as it was, there was still more hope than being locked up here waiting for Zhenya to get fed up with him and then be dragged to the FSB, or ending his life at the hands of that bastard sooner than that.
The immediate problem is that he won't be out for a while. Kwon Taek Joo must research countermeasures. Everything had better be prepared in advance so that the next time Zhenya goes out he can escape immediately. To do so, it is important to catch him off guard.
Kwon Taek Joo secretly looked at Zhenya’s face. He was closing his eyes but it seemed like he wasn't sleeping yet. He thought about secretly leaving while he was sleeping like that but then quickly gave up the idea. It's too reckless to do that to someone as sensitive as him. Or rather, even if it's reluctant, going with him will avoid suspicion.
"I'm so bored staying inside all the time, do you want to go fishing?"

Zhenya opened his closed eyes wide at the unexpected suggestion and then he didn't say a word but just stared at Kwon Taek Joo. It seemed like Zhenya was trying to see through his intentions, but even if it wasn't intentional, Kwon Taek Joo's face was still full of boredom. Being locked in the house with nothing to do was something he couldn't bear.
What's so surprising about two people spending some time together? Zhenya tilted his head as if he had heard strange words. Kwon Taek Joo tries seduction more actively.
"The water is so clear that there probably won't be any fish."
"Is it a bet?"
“You can say that.”
"What do you have to bet?"
At times like this Kwon Taek Joo feels that Zhenya is truly a businessman. If he didn't have the money to bet, he probably wouldn't agree. But Kwon Taek Joo really has nothing to bet on.
"Right now I don't have anything to bet on, how about granting the winner's wish?"
“A wish?"
"Instead, no matter what you wish for, I won't complain."
"Can you bear it?"
Zhenya raised the corner of his mouth and asked again. Before starting, Kwon Taek Joo was sure that he would win. He always looked down on others like that, which made his desire to defeat this bastard even more boiling.
"We'll see, kid."

3.6 Contrabass Solo

The two stood side by side on a rock on the west side of the island and lowered their fishing rods. It is a relatively windy area. Buckets are placed right at your feet, the fish will be removed from the fishing rod and placed there. Kwon Taek Joo's bucket was full of salmon, pollock and herring, but for some reason, Zhenya’s bucket remained empty, and his fishing rod was also motionless.
Kwon Taek Joo put the newly caught pollock in the bucket and checked the wind direction. A gentle west wind blew through most of the morning, and the weather was no different from any other day. The sun was up but not too hot and the amount of clouds was not too much. It is perfect for fishing but not suitable for paragliding.
Meanwhile, the fishing rod jerked up again.
"Just now, you took the bait."

Kwon Taek Joo muttered to himself as if for Zhenya to hear and then pulled the fishing line. A cod as big as a forearm appeared. When he threw it into the bucket, the other fish that were dying were suddenly startled and jumped away. There's no more room in the bucket. When Kwon Taek Joo was thinking about what to do, it seemed like a look was staring at him. He turned his head and met Zhenya’s eyes.
"What's wrong? Does the fishing rod have a problem, I change it for you? Or the seat?"
He pretended to look pitiful and chuckled. Zhenya’s pride must have been deeply hurt because he turned his head away without answering. Then he quietly glared at his fishing rod that was lying still. Does anyone fish that way? Kwon Taek Joo couldn't hide his bright smile.
He threw the fishing rod again. The conversation was interrupted for such a long time. There was only a breeze between the two of them and they quietly watched the sea.
It's getting cold. Kwon Taek Joo wanted to go back because he had already visualized the terrain and wind direction on the west side of the island. But it seems Zhenya doesn't think so. Should he wait until he catches a fish as big as a human? Kwon Taek Joo estimated the time again. The fishing line was pulled down again.
The severity this time is significantly different. His body leaned forward on its own. Kwon Taek Joo quickly shifted his weight back and began to hold tightly to his prey that was trying to escape. The caught fish struggled violently. The winding water stream also breaks into pure white. It was clearly a big fish. Kwon Taek Joo struggled for a while and then, without knowing when, Zhenya rolled his eyes to watch that scene.
He smirked and reeled in the fishing line as hard as he could. Midway, Kwon Taek Joo loosened the fishing line a bit and then rolled it up to flexibly pull the prey. Then a moment later, he used the elasticity of his belt to lift the fishing rod. Soon the stubborn fish appeared. Looking back now, it was not one fish but two fish. Kwon Taek Joo happily sang and said, "Kill two birds with one stone." As soon as Kwon Taek Joo made eye contact with Zhenya, he also appeared openly arrogant.
"My bucket is full, so can I put some into yours?"
This time Zhenya didn't say anything. Kwon Taek Joo looked serious while humming a song and separated the fish from the fishing rod. Knowing this, he wouldn't have had to work so hard on sewing. If he wins the bet, Kwon Taek Joo

will make his wish and it's nothing fancy, all Zhenya has to do is give him the keys to the helicopter. Just the thought of leaving Zhenya on this island and going out alone made him overcome with emotion.
The guy's fishing rod that was glancing at was still silent, while he himself was also intently looking at his fishing rod that had no news. That sincerity is pitiful.
"Hey, We should go back now."
“Shush.”
"No way. Do you know how many kilograms of fish you have to catch at once to win?"
Zhenya signaled Kwon Taek Joo to be quiet, his eyes still facing the sea water. Is there something there? He looked at his fishing rod without expecting anything. Not sure at first, Kwon Taek Joo quickly noticed a dark shadow floating below. Is it a coral reef? Because of its unrealistic size, that was the first thing he could think of. It leisurely hovered near the fishing rod and then suddenly stopped moving. At the same time Zhenya’s fishing rod began to bend down without hesitation.
The force to hold and the force to pull need to be compatible with each other. The water surface, which was calm a moment ago, suddenly curved and then broke into a white light. The fishing line looked like it would break at any moment. No, it looks like the fishing rod might break. Kwon Taek Joo was able to loosen the rope a bit but Zhenya could not. Faced with the unknown existence opposing him, Zhenya resolutely pulled the rope.
The next moment, the fishing rod's float quickly returned. When the tightrope suddenly slackens, the bait that is swinging wildly from side to side slides out. Zhenya did not miss the moment when the reins were released and wrapped around the rope immediately. Then he pulled the fish that was biting the hook using only the strength from his belt.
The water splashed and something huge emerged. Kwon Taek Joo couldn't even wipe the water off his face and could only look blankly. The living fish that was confronting Zhenya made a loud noise and fell down. Even then it continued to bang its tail against the stone floor.
Zhenya without hesitation stabbed the knife into the fish's gills. Red blood flowed out. He didn't stop there, he turned the fish over. The big fish struggled for a while longer and then gradually shrouded itself. That moment the shape of the fish caught Kwon Taek Joo's eves. It is about 150 cm long and weighs at least 40 kg. Zhenya threw the big fish that was about to suffocate at Kwon Taek Joo. He caught it but it was too heavy so he dropped it. Even though he saw it with both

eyes and even if he was touched for a moment, he still couldn't believe the truth. Zhenya looked at the bewildered Kwon Taek Joo and then smiled apologetically. "Now I have to make a wish."

——

Kwon Taek Joo took off his cloak with a confused expression. The shirt slipped off his body and fell to the floor. Zhenya sat on the other side of the bed watching the scene. His upturned mouth seemed to foretell the hardships to come.

His wish was too clear. All Kwon Taek Joo has only a healthy body, and that's the only thing he's interested in. It's just a matter of how many obnoxious tricks will be added.

Kwon Taek Joo sat still on the bed facing Zhenya. Now being naked in front of him was nothing to be ashamed of, but he wasn't sure if he would still be like that after hearing his request. In an uneasy mood, Kwon Taek Joo planned to place another bet.

"You said you wouldn't do that to the same person more than twice."

"It used to be like that."

"As I recall, we've had sex at least three times, right?"

"There's no other way, because right now I have nowhere to plug it in."

"Won't the problem be solved if you didn’t come to this island?"

Zhenya laughed as if that didn't change anything, then without giving Kwon Taek Joo a moment to think further, he suddenly demanded.

"Get down on all fours."

"What?"

"Don't you understand? Bend down like an animal."

"Hey, that..”

"You said you won’t complain."

Why did Kwon Taek Joo add that condition? Damn stupid mouth, damn it.

He looked at Zhenya with his eyes asking if that was really his wish but he showed no signs of backing down. That bastard's hobby is really dirty.

Kwon Taek Joo still hesitated, Zhenya lowered his chin and looked at him urging him. He scratched his head and said. "It's crazy," then reluctantly turned over. Kwon Taek Joo just lay down on his stomach but did not dare to stretch out his arms and legs, his clenched fists trembled with shame.

"Don't like it? I say another wish?"

He silently urged. For some reason, Kwon Taek Joo had a premonition that his other wish might be worse than what was happening. He clenched his molars

and slowly lifted his feet. The arms are stretched out and the prostate like a four legged animal. Zhenya stared at him from behind then tilted his head.
"Spread your legs, I can't see anything."
Damn it, what else does this bastard want to see?
The sound of grinding teeth rang out. There's no good in holding back, it's better that this moment passes quickly. Kwon Taek Joo tried to separate her legs. The penis that was curled up on the inside of the thigh slid out.
Zhenya rested his chin on his arm, enjoying the sight. He slowly swept his hand down the plump buttocks, then to the firm thigh muscles, then moved to the smooth butt bone and the hanging flesh below. Kwon Taek Joo's shaking limbs further stimulated his desire to conquer. Soon, his blue eyes were filled with a burning desire.
Zhenya slowly stood up from his seat. The cloak on his shoulders also slowly fell off.
He covered Kwon Taek Joo's prone body while biting his neck hard. Kwon Taek Joo was startled and puffed out his chest, but Zhenya still didn't move.
“Ah.”
He bit harder on his neck as if to punish his useless resistance. a block of hard flesh was also continuously pushed between his tight buttocks. Kwon Taek Joo's body twisted as if he folded under brutal pressure, his lungs were heavy and he was constantly out of breath, his whole body tilted forward. At that moment, the part of the penis that was inserted was pulled out, then as if dissatisfied, Zhenya grabbed Kwon Taek Joo's arm and yanked it towards him. The flesh column was pulled out, leaving only the tip which was immediately penetrated deep into the root.
Zhenya’s pelvis hit Kwon Taek Joo's butt, making a loud noise. Kwon Taek Joo's thighs clenched at the horrible feeling of penetration. He still wasn't used to that terrible feeling even though he had experienced it several times.
“Ah!”
Kwon Taek Joo lowered his head with a choked groan. Zhenya held tightly the back of his neck that kept shrinking, he was blind with a desire as a male in breeding season.
With the genitals inserted, Kwon Taek Joo's ears turned red. Zhenya licked vigorously at his ear where the hair stood up. The ears quickly become hot and clammy.
Kwon Taek Joo turned his head away to avoid that itchy and embarrassing skinship scene while muttering "Don't do that"

"Okay, foreplay is a luxury in sexual intercourse."
Immediately after that, the penis was pulled out, leaving only the glans to plunge back in. Kwon Taek Joo's body was pushed up at the same time. Zhenya didn't even like that, he thrust continuously as if he wanted to flatten his bulging buttocks and then rubbed hard to make the joined bodies wrap tighter.
“Ah, ah!”
Kwon Taek Joo felt like his stomach was being devoured. Zhenya did not let go of him, but he pulled his waist away and pushed hard inside. His body trembled as if there was an electric shock. Before that shiver disappeared, Zhenya let go of Kwon Taek Joo and then quickly poked him below as if he were riding a horse. The naked rubbing sound clearly came from the skin that was continuously being hit. The echo seemed to resonate deep inside the body. If he continued stabbing like that, Kwon Taek Joo's body would be split in half.
Kwon Taek Joo's limbs seemed to freeze in an attempt to escape the cruelty pouring into his senses like a waterfall. The heat immediately spread to the back of my ears and neck and all over my back. Zhenya pressed harder on Kwon Taek Joo and licked his dry lips.
"Cry, rabbit."

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Kwon Taek Joo laid on the bed staring at the ceiling. No matter how he accepted the outcome of the bet, there must be something in his head to be able to accept Zhenya’s dirty request so obediently. A belated regret came rushing out of him. This time it was almost consensual, clearly not rape. Kwon Taek Joo knew he could lose the bet. What Zhenya called a 'wish' was obviously not going to be pure. However, determined to escape, he stuck his head into his pillow.
It's frustrating and embarrassing. It's a shame that Kwon Taek Joo was so arrogant and in the end he was crushed by Zhenya.
But that's it. Kwon Taek Joo is no longer shocked and angry like before. Has he been hurt so much that having sex with Zhenya is no longer a problem? This may be a defense mechanism to maintain mental integrity.
In fact, this was a common problem in all-male prisons or on ships on long voyages and in the military. Surely Kwon Taek Joo is used to this because he is stranded on a deserted island and is in a special situation where the only existence is the two of them together. Humans are inherently creatures that are strongly influenced by their environment.

After all, having sex with Zhenya has no meaning at all so there was no need for him to add meaning to the meaningless act. Kwon Taek Joo doesn't need to try to rationalize it.
He was clearing his troubled mind when a sound that Kwon Taek Joo could not recognize rang out. It's a pretty familiar tune. It's not a strong enough tone to immediately immerse yourself in it. It's simple rather than flashy, and it's quiet and gentle but has a heavy power.
Kwon Taek Joo felt a deep sense of deja vu. When did he hear it? He recalled the memory and realized that the first time Kwon Taek Joo came into contact with a melody like this was also in this house. It seemed that what he thought was a dream was actually reality.
Kwon Taek Joo raised himself up and listened. This is clearly a stringed instrument, but it does not appear to be a violin or cello. Is it a viola?
Kwon Taek Joo got out of bed as if he was being pulled by something. It was dark. He pulled the blanket to cover his naked body and did not turn on the light but just moved his steps
The show is continuing upstairs. Kwon Taek Joo swept his hand on the wall and then walked up the dark stairs, the melody becoming more vivid with each step he passed.
The footsteps that seemed to be walking in a dream finally stopped. His vision widened in an instant. The moonlight through the large window shines onto the sound of the contrabass. The vibrations echoing from the huge body of the instrument touched his heart.
The long white fingers played on the strings and the signature platinum blonde hair shone brighter than ever, but the expression of the person who was breaking the low chords suddenly looked extremely lonely. Kwon Taek Joo was so enchanted and immersed in the illusion created by the light that he forgot who was performing it.
He leaned his heavy head against the wall and sat down. Kwon Taek Joo wasn't too familiar with music, but he knew people rarely played contrabass solos. It is a musical instrument that is often optimized in ensembles to create harmony rather than performed alone. The stubbornness and slow melody emanating from that giant body looked so strong and masculine, except for a feeling of deep sadness creeping in somewhere.
Kwon Taek Joo closed his eyes, immersing himself in emotions. A monster without emotions knows how to make such beautiful sounds?The melody is neither harsh nor intense, making the atmosphere ambiguous. Kwon Taek Joo's

eyelids gradually became heavy, he gently fell into a comfortable sleep like on his mother's back on a sunny spring day.
The music stopped not long after but Kwon Taek Joo didn't notice it at all. A huge shadow covered his head after Kwon Taek Joo fell asleep.
Zhenya stretched out his long arm to brush Kwon Taek Joo's hair. His face, which had always been stiff, was now relaxed. He looked down at that strange face for a long moment.
Not long after, the loose bangs fell down to cover Kwon Taek Joo's eyes. Zhenya returns to perform with the contrabass.
A low, gentle melody echoed in the space.

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3.7 Contrabass Solo

"What's over there?"
Kwon Taek Joo asked while eating breakfast. Actually, it's not a question out of curiosity. Zhenya was drinking coffee and turned his head to look at Kwon Taek Joo's arm. He could see a few trees in the distance outside the window and beyond that was birch forest.
Zhenya shrugged as if he didn't care. Really hard. Kwon Taek Joo had to check the terrain of that place to find the optimal spot for skydiving.
But Zhenya shows no signs of going out. If Kwon Taek Joo said he would walk alone, he would definitely be suspicious. There's no other way.
"There's nothing to do, how about we go hunting together?"
Zhenya raised his eyes again at the unexpected proposal and looked at Kwon Taek Joo. He constantly proactively suggesting to do this or that thing like this must be extremely strange to him. As if trying to guess what his real intentions were, Zhenya stared intently at Kwon Taek Joo.
"If I don't have a way to kill time. I'll die of boredom."
Only that is sincere. There wasn't a single book in the house. There is no sound, let alone an internet-connected computer or TV. Moreover, the only conversation partner, Zhenya, spoke very little and Kwon Taek Joo didn't even have anything to share with that guy. One day feels like a year. No prison could be more desolate than that.
Despite his best efforts, Zhenya did not show much interest. He is someone who likes to be alone, so how can he know the suffering of abandoned people?
Kwon Taek Joo decided to change methods. To deal with an insolent animal, you must gently scratch its belly.
"Tiger skins are everywhere in the house. Don't tell me you caught them all."

The compliment was a bit vague, but it was enough to make Zhenya's chin quietly tilt up. Those words can be understood as compliments even though Kwon Taek Joo did not intend to say compliments. Zhenya tilted his head as if wanting him to say more. "How many are there? Why don't you continue?" His chest opened up, his silent mouth drawing an arc.
"Do you want my body to play with you that much?"
What.?
Kwon Taek Joo's face immediately turned red at the cheeky voice. If Kwon Taek Joo really wanted to, all he had to do was lift himself up.
"Is this also a bet?"
Zhenya asked again before leaving the kitchen. Last night's embarrassment suddenly came back to Kwon Taek Joo's mind. He swallowed his tears and nodded. Instead of being angry, you will win. Even if Kwon Taek Joo cannot defeat Zhenya with strength, he is still very confident that he will not lose to him in accuracy and speed.

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Gunshots rang out across the quiet snowfield. The birds flew away in surprise. Even small animals quickly disappeared. Snow accumulated on tree branches then fell to the ground as if the sleeping forest suddenly woke up.
Kwon Taek Joo ran through the forest. He was chasing a reindeer that was peeling and eating tree bark. That was also the first time he saw it in real life. Kwon Taek Joo knew that the reindeer's size was huge, but he was still stunned by its 2m tall body. The reindeer galloped and kicked the ground with its long, strong legs in a risky way as if its giant horns were about to get caught in the branches.
The forest has not been affected by human hands so it is still pristine, with only animal footprints across the snowfields. Trees naturally fall down and then grow back up on their own. If you carelessly place your foot on the wrong foot in a place like this, it is very easy to get injured by tripping over wooden cracks that have been buried under snow. It's not easy to climb over a fallen tree, the wild forest seems wary of strangers and places traps everywhere.
The reindeer disappeared among the dense forest and occasionally jumped up to show off its presence. Just when it seemed like it would soon be caught, it quickly got out of range. Those flickering movements made Kwon Taek Joo impatient. He recklessly ran after it for a while then suddenly bent one knee and sat down. it seemed faster to shoot it from afar than to continue the never-ending pursuit.

With the gun pointed forward, Kwon Taek Joo held his breath and waited for the reindeer to jump again. He focused his attention on the target, the noise around him seemed to temporarily subside. Kwon Taek Joo narrowed his eyes and pulled the trigger halfway.
The reindeer that had disappeared behind the tree suddenly appeared. Kwon Taek Joo without hesitation aimed at its head and pulled the trigger.
The bullets returned with a bang, but the reindeer quickly changed direction and Kwon Taek Joo only hit one horn.
"Damned."
He sighed. Meanwhile, Zhenya overtook Kwon Taek Joo and chased the reindeer.
Kwon Taek Joo was about to run after him when he suddenly stopped. Meanwhile, the distance between him and Zhenya became increasingly distant. He suddenly remembered the mission he had forgotten because he was engrossed in hunting. This was not simply to kill time, but he also had to learn about the terrain characteristics and wind direction of the forest to escape.
But now it seems that is not necessary. The two of them were quite far away from the villa. Zhenya was excited about the hunt and was busy chasing the reindeer, leaving Kwon Taek Joo alone. In terms of distance, he is closer to the villa than he is.
What will happen if Kwon Taek Joo comes back like this? If only he could return to the villa before Zhenya caught up with him and boarded his helicopter like that.
What will happen if Kwon Taek Joo comes back like this? If only he could return to the villa before Zhenya caught up with him and boarded his helicopter like that.
Kwon Taek Joo opened his eyes wide and ran away even before he was sure. He desperately flailed his limbs while cutting through the rising wind as fast as he was running. Just the fact that Kwon Taek Joo turned his back on Zhenya was enough to make his vision waiver uneasily and his heart beat even faster, his legs felt like they would twist and fall at any moment. Kwon Taek Joo is now no different from a reindeer being chased.
He ran away unconsciously. Kwon Taek Joo really didn't think and just ran blindly. The back of his thighs and calves quickly ached, but he didn't have time to stop. He must escape after failing once. Kwon Taek Joo must run farther, faster, before Zhenya could notice his absence.
The next moment, a gunshot rang out in the distance. Kwon Taek Joo suddenly stopped in surprise. He turned to look, but Zhenya was nowhere to be seen. However, he was certain that the reindeer was killed by that shot.

Kwon Taek Joo hesitantly took a step back, then gritted his teeth and ran away faster. Now the person who just finished hunting will notice your absence. Just imagining Zhenya coming to him was enough to send chills down Kwon Taek Joo's spine.
Soon a snowfield opened before him. It is both an entrance to the forest and an escape route. Kwon Taek Joo ran for a long time but he still had to cross that distance. The trees have protected his body until now, but now Kwon Taek Joo will have nowhere to hide. No matter how fast he ran, it was difficult to avoid the flying bullets, so he had to quickly get out of range.
Just a little more. Just a little more.
Kwon Taek Joo cheered himself non-stop. Suddenly a sign reached his ears. Maybe it was the sound of the wind, but it was different. Something was penetrating and damaging the dense birch trees. Is it a reindeer? No, it's bigger and more agile than that.
Kwon Taek Joo felt a deep sense of deja vu. It seems like a similar situation happened in the past. Immediately, the first day he arrived in Russia appeared in his mind, similar feelings when he wandered through dark alleys after being kidnapped by strangers.
It’s that bastard.
Kwon Taek Joo could clearly hear Zhenya’s collar rubbing against the bushes. It was even scarier than the previous gunfire. The trees swayed gently, warning of his approach. Damn it, he was quickly leaving the forest.
The snow field reflected sunlight, making it impossible for Kwon Taek Joo to open his eyes. All he could hear with his ears was his own panting. His heart raced and nausea rose to his throat. Even when his feet sank into the snow. Kwon Taek Joo still ran like he was crawling on all fours.
Even when he was in the special forces, Kwon Taek Joo did not run that hard in the special forces physical test, or even when chasing enemies or being chased back. Because your life is not threatened in those situations.
But the situation is different now. Kwon Taek Joo doesn't know how the days will pass if he continues to be detained by Zhenya. His whole body exerted superhuman strength like never before, stirring up the freezing air and trampling on the slippery snow surface.
The back of his head kept tensing up, though. Kwon Taek Joo did not dare look back, the thick snow secretly hid the presence of the pursuer.
His right foot accidentally stepped deeper than expected. causing him to stagger. In that moment, something passed over his shoulder and ear with an explosion.

Kwon Taek Joo's whole body froze. If he had staggered a beat later, his ears would have blown off and his head would have exploded.
"Next time I won't miss it."
A warning from someone running towards me. Zhenya must have run a considerable distance without stopping but his cold voice did not waver in the slightest.
What should I do?
Kwon Taek Joo still couldn't hear his footsteps so he couldn't feel how far away he was. He couldn't move in a hurry. The arm holding the shotgun tightened, sweat formed in his palm, his heart beat so fast it made him dizzy. Kwon Taek Joo doesn't have the confidence to try anything, but there's nothing more desperate than standing here waiting for him.
Kwon Taek Joo tried to the end as if meeting a tiger on a deserted road. Ignoring Zhenya's warning, he ran away again. It was a risky decision. His limbs instantly went numb, cold sweat poured from his pores, he gritted his teeth with desperation to become whatever he wanted to be.
Soon, three or four gunshots rang out from behind. Kwon Taek Joo closed his eyes tightly because he thought he was going to die. But he didn't feel any pain for a while, Kwon Taek Joo ran with both feet again with eyes wide open. An unusual sound rang out somewhere while Kwon Taek Joo was still skeptical. Is it an illusion or the ground also seems to be shaking little by little.
Some giant existence is turning around. Kwon Taek Joo unconsciously stopped and turned his head towards the direction where the noise originated. He was immediately startled by the snow peaks lined up like partially separated screens sliding down the slope. It's an avalanche.
Kwon Taek Joo had to run away. His mind was filled with that idea but his legs didn't move. He couldn't even think of raising his arms and covering his eyes. Then a wave of white snow hit Kwon Taek Joo.
The surrounding area was silent again after a period of commotion. All traces on the snowfield were completely erased. Zhenya walked over it. Bright red blood oozed from the neck of the reindeer that was draped over his shoulder. Drops of blood embroidered on the pure white snow field create a vivid color contrast. Zhenya nonchalantly passed the point where Kwon Taek Joo disappeared and then he stopped for a while in a quite far place. How long has he been waiting? Suddenly a hand poked out through the snow. That hand was clawing at the thick snow, desperate to survive. Zhenya stood watching for a moment then reached out his hand, and the desperate hand grabbed his. Zhenya pulled with force.

Soon, Kwon Taek Joo, who was covered in snow, was pulled up onto the snowfield.
"Ah Ha. Cough, cough."
Kwon Taek Joo exhaled the breath that had been choking for a while and his whole body trembled. He felt nauseous because he inhaled too much. Kwon Taek Joo shook his head and brushed the snow off his body. His head throbbed. This time he really almost died.
"It Looks like I won again."
Zhenya whispered while looking down at Kwon Taek Joo who was panting. His face suddenly stiffened.

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Kwon Taek Joo's hand uncomfortably pushed his chin away and he fell onto the bed. Zhenya stopped moving and looked down at his grim face. There were dried tear stains on his wet eyes, deep wrinkles formed between his eyebrows, and even thick veins appeared on his forehead. Kwon Taek Joo's dry lips opened helplessly and let out a shallow breath. He relaxed his hand on his neck. His chest, shiny with sweat. moved hard and slowly, and his normally grim face relaxed slightly.
He slowly tilted his upper body towards Kwon Taek Joo. As he entered deeper, Kwon Taek Joo's body twisted slightly. Chest to chest, shoulder to shoulder tightly. His body temperature and pulse could be clearly felt through the skin when touching each other.
He quietly licked Kwon Taek Joo's wet eyes and then used the tip of his tongue to trace her sharp eyelashes. Tastes salty. Then he gently licked Kwon Taek Joo's lower lip.
"Why is that?"
No matter how many times he asked himself, he still didn't know. It is nothing more than an interest in strange and difficult to grasp things. What if he did this? If he did it differently, what would happen? This is just an object of curiosity, he will not regret throwing it away when he runs out of inspiration.
Kwon Taek Joo is not the only object he is interested in until now. As soon as the short-term interest fades, he will look for a new joy. In his relationships with women, he had never felt interested in the same person more than twice.
The moment Kwon Taek Joo reappeared, he became an exception. As soon as he received the call that 'Anastasia' had been blown away by his hands, Zhenya had goosebumps. An uncontrollable shiver erupted from his head and spread

throughout his body. He laughed because he was thinking about hunting him down.
He never lets go of his prey. He will chase it relentlessly and slowly suffocate it. The object he is interested in will be conquered by any means and will be eliminated without hesitation if it does not submit. That's his way.
However, Kwon Taek Joo is still alive and well. He was an existence that should have died three times over. Why is he so comfortable with him?
If Kwon Taek Joo were to live. it would be a little troublesome but not unpleasant. Even though he constantly tries to escape, if he is caught he will be obedient for a while. He is quite pleasant in eating and knows how to say cheerful words. Kwon Taek Joo's biggest advantage is that he is so tough that he won't break even if he controls him to his liking. It was fun to hold him back even when he was fierce with pride. It's nice to see a body that seemed like no needle could pierce it finally become limp.
Is it like having a pet? That's right, it's not so different from raising an animal that's not easy to tame. He only goes out when he can't avoid it, comes home early and hangs around grocery stores he's not interested in, it's all part of it. The more you look at something, the more attached you will be to it. What's new is that Zhenya has never raised anything before.
He put aside what he was thinking and moved his waist where it had stopped. Kwon Taek Joo's drooping body also swayed. A strong and sharp jawline, a prominent neckline, a straight collarbone with a busty chest underneath and abdominal muscles that vibrate with each breath. There wasn't a single corner that wasn't masculine. but for some reason, his mouth kept drooling.
The deeper you penetrate, the more the thirst below increases. No matter how much he shook Kwon Taek Joo's unconscious body, his anger still could not be released. He placed his knees under Kwon Taek Joo's thighs and lifted him up and pulled him closer to the end of the bed. He stretched his body and pushed it into Kwon Taek Joo's weak body. As he inserted deeper, his body felt like it was being crumpled. His penis was wrapped nicely and warmly inside, writhing violently.
“Haa.”
Zhenya enjoyed the tightness and then let out a long breath, everything before his eyes seemed to spin for a moment. He rubbed hard where their bodies interlocked and dug deeper into it, Kwon Taek Joo groaned. He grabbed his arm, which was still reflexively waving chaotically, then he pressed his own huge,

ferocious muscle mass into him mercilessly. Every time the swollen hole scratched his hot genitals, his blue eyes were engulfed in a fiery red.
Unable to control his own excitement, he pressed his lips to Kwon Taek Joo's face, ear, and chin. His mind was so chaotic that he couldn't bear to do nothing. His body, which was so hard that it caused him pain, now became tight and mesmerizingly soft. He reveled in having expanded and having tamed a body that no one had ever touched before.
He pushed his waist and devoured Kwon Taek Joo's inner meat. Looking down at Kwon Taek Joo who was being stabbed by him, the corner of his mouth curled up.
"It would have been a shame to have to kill him."
Zhenya lit a cigar. The spicy scent spreads into the quiet space with each inhalation and exhalation. Kwon Taek Joo suddenly opened his eyes. His eyelids felt heavy as if a stone had been placed on them. His throat was dry and it hurts. Kwon Taek Joo screamed until he passed out so it's not so surprising.
He tried to stand up but his body refused to obey. Kwon Taek Joo rolled his eyes and saw Zhenya sitting on the bed with his back turned. He tried calling him but no sound came out.
“?”
Zh , who was lighting a cigar, suddenly glanced back, because Kwon Taek Joo had patted him on the back. His hand swayed in the air as if he was longing for something. He looked intently at Kwon Taek Joo's still moving hand and then handed over the half-smoked cigar. Kwon Taek Joo let out a shallow breath as if that wasn't what he wanted when Zhenya hesitantly stuffed the cigar between his lips. Kwon Taek Joo was not satisfied, but he also did not throw away the cigar from his lips.
He slowly raised his body while pressing the acupressure point on his throbbing head. Zhenya lit a new cigar. The bedroom was quickly filled with acrid cigarette smoke. A violent cough erupted from Kwon Taek Joo's dry throat.
I thought I was going to die last night. Kwon Taek Joo couldn't forget Zhenya’s face when he pulled him out of the snow. A cold face he had never seen. He could even feel the anger in the hand gripping the back of his neck. Was he angry because he was lied to?
Kwon Taek Joo's still throat suddenly ached. There was no feeling from the waist down, but he knew he was still alive. The ferocious beast that appeared all night seemed to be trying to tame another spoiled mountain beast. It was not a demonstration of coaching ability but an act of unilaterally trying to create rank

and superiority. Zhenya’s rough and harsh gestures made Kwon Taek Joo realize the extent of his perception of people. It was clear that he considered people other than himself to be creatures to be subjugated.
Kwon Taek Joo's lower back hurt just because he turned a little. Can you get bruises during sex? Looking back at his body, there is no corner where Kwon Taek Joo is not determined enough to ask such a question. He groaned for a long time before sitting up straight, leaning his back against the headboard and letting out a sigh.
"I saw a lot of slopes yesterday so it would be great to go skiing.”
Zhenya looked confused. Skiing looking pale and haggard like this? Right now, even walking on his own feet seems impossible.
"It's still worth living, right?”
“It’s better than staying here and going crazy."
"Prison is better than here." Kwon Taek Joo muttered. Once again, Zhenya’s eyes were still looking straight at him. The look in her eyes made it seem like Kwon Taek Joo's dark inner thoughts would be exposed immediately. He quietly averted his eyes and took a deep breath of his cigar, Kwon Taek Joo even scolded the arrogant guy who never responded obediently.
"Don't pretend to be upset, kid. I'm enjoying myself too."
"Did you do the best you could?"
Zhenya laughed and provoked. The consecutive losses in the previous two bets were due to the impact of variables. This time will be different. It must be different.
"Just show off. Looking at it like this, I still get dozens of business cards asking if I want to try becoming a skier."
“Ah ha.?”
Zhenya seemed to be completely in disbelief, he really always looked down on others.
"This is a bet, understand?"
Kwon Taek Joo seduced him again with his indifferent reaction. Zhenya let out a mischievous laugh.
"Do you keep begging because you want me to have sex with you?"
How did the other head come to such a disturbing conclusion?
"Get your ass ready."
Kwon Taek Joo growled and raised his middle finger. After successfully provoking, Zhenya appeared satisfied. The back of him going to get ski

equipment looked quite happy. For some reason, his gait seemed lighter than usual and his shoulders seemed to move comfortably. It must be just an illusion.

3.8 Contrabass Solo (18+)

Kwon Taek Joo rubbed his eyes and ran as hard as he could. The wide and short Siberian ski runs slide smoothly ev snow-covered fields. He rushed through the tall trees as if he was attacking it head-on. After a long slide, a feeling of suspense spread every time Kwon Taek Joo jumped up. His mind, burning with the desire to win, was relieved and he began to enjoy the joy of skiing. I don't know how long it's been since he's been immersed in excitement like this.
Two people glided along the mountainside, one in front and the other behind. The faster he accelerated, the more difficult it became for Kwon Taek Joo to breathe. A sharp pain rose from his chest but even that felt good. All toxins in the body seem to be eliminated just by breathing this clear air.
Kwon Taek Joo also did not forget to grasp the surrounding terrain while skiing. He carefully considered which ridge to use so that he could achieve a strong thrust. It couldn't be a hill that would collapse with just a few shotgun blasts like yesterday. It would be great if it was a high hill, but the most important thing is the wind, you have to have the wind pushing your back to fly far.
Kwon Taek Joo continued to accelerate while flexibly dodging trees and rocks that were no different from obstacles. Zhenya was nowhere to be seen. He looked around for a moment to search for him and then quickly gave up. Not having him around was an advantage. Kwon Taek Joo carefully checked the areas he could take advantage of that he might have missed.
Of course, if Kwon Taek Joo wins this bet, paragliding will be useless. He tried to endure any of Zhenya’s demands to win one day. Kwon Taek Joo had accepted everything so far so he wouldn't be able to ignore his request.
Just imagining Zhenya reluctantly handing back the helicopter keys made Kwon Taek Joo feel excited. This time he will definitely win. With that strong confidence. Kwon Taek Joo rykkede forward.
Victory or defeat will end when either person reaches the predetermined point. Kwon Taek Joo dares to ensure his victory. He had never lost a ski bet, unless there were unreasonable variables, otherwise even a monster like Zhenya would have a hard time beating him.
Kwon Taek Joo increased his speed and ran down the steep slope. Still no sign of Zhenya, he must have tripped on a rock and fainted.

Now just turn the corner. Kwon Taek Joo used his stick to hit the snow hard and speed up. The thighs and calves that balance the body stiffen as if about to explode. But victory is right in front of your eyes, so it's okay to be so painful. A satisfied smile spread across Kwon Taek Joo's face.
He’s won.
Just as Kwon Taek Joo confidently turned the comer. something flew above his head. When Kwon Taek Joo accidentally raised his head, a dark shadow fell over his face. It’s Zhenya.
“Ah.”
Kwon Taek Joo unconsciously exclaimed softly. The snowballs created by his dash were gradually increasing in size and rolling down. He had to avoid it but if he flinched even for a moment then Kwon Taek Joo would lose to Zhenya. He gritted his teeth and endured.
A snowball suddenly fell on Kwon Taek Joo, turning him into a living snowman. Zhenya has landed safely and is accelerating forward. Kwon Taek Joo belatedly tried to chase, but the collision with the snowball caused his speed to decrease. Kwon Taek Joo could not close the gap.
Zhenya smoothly turned into the rendezvous point and easily pulled out the pole planted there. Kwon Taek Joo arrived a little later. He ran and shook his head to brush off the snow, but his whole body was still covered in snow. Kwon Taek Joo angrily threw the stick like a polar bear fishing for salmon. That's why Zhenya suddenly bursted out laughing.
"Ahaha!”
Kwon Taek Joo's eyes widened in a daze. This was the first time he saw Zhenya smile so brightly. Is that why your heart is beating wildly? Kwon Taek Joo was so surprised. He gently rubbed his chest, which did not calm down easily.
The snow all over Kwon Taek Joo's body was melting and the coldness pulled him back to reality. He sat down on his skates and began to brush away the snow that was sticking deep into every corner. He shook his head to brush away the snow from his eyes and ears, but Zhenya came closer and continued with sarcasm.
"Winning all the time is so boring"
Kwon Taek Joo's heart ached but he did not show it. It's not like there's no harvest at all. Even if he didn't win the bet and didn't win the helicopter, Kwon Taek Joo had completed the topographic survey, so he had achieved his next goal. I just can't accept that he's being arrogant again.

Kwon Taek Joo unconsciously reached out his hand to the unlucky bastard. It is a habitual action. A habit that Kwon Taek Joo previously only did with people who went skiing with him. He suddenly realized his mistake but Kwon Taek Joo did not withdraw his hand.
Zhenya just blankly looked at Kwon Taek Joo's outstretched hand. The hand reached out shyly. "Hey." he urged, then twitched his fingers. Zhenya looked at him like he was looking at a strange creature and then after a moment. He reached out his hand.
No. Kwon Taek Joo thought so. The moment he tried to stand up by leaning on Zhenya, he fell backwards. As soon as Kwon Taek Joo fell, Zhenya's body fell on top of him. He reflexively raised his hand, but Zhenya skillfully grabbed his arm and pressed it down. Soon, Zhenya's face was placed within the distance of their noses touching each other.
Zhenya quietly looked at Kwon Taek Joo. Facing each other so close made him able to see what was in his eyes. Kwon Taek Joo's thick eyebrows, dark eyes, straight nose and rather thick lips are being slowly scanned one by one. Zhenya then lowered his head and pressed his lips to the corner of Kwon Taek Joo's eyes and the inside of his neck.
Perhaps because of the cold, his lips that gently touched and then parted were warmer than ever. The man kissed Kwon Taek Joo's neck for a moment, then let go, then lowered his head a bit and bit the zipper of his jacket in his mouth. Zhenya then slowly pulled it down.
Kwon Taek Joo's bare skin was soon exposed. Zhenya leisurely moved her lips from Kwon Taek Joo's neck to his collarbone and then to his chest. It was an unusually gentle touch. Kwon Taek Joo got goosebumps, not sure if it was because of the cold or because of that itchy action.
"Is this the wish?"
Kwon Taek Joo waited patiently and asked. Zhenya hesitantly raised his head. His face was blank as if he had just woken up from a dream. All childlike emotions in his eyes disappeared like a ghost. Zhenya seemed quite confused.
"Ah, that's right, the wish..”
The man muttered and suddenly stood up. Kwon Taek Joo also quickly sat up and pulled back the zipper that had been pulled down to his navel. He brushed off the snow again.
Zhenya stood with her back to him for a long moment. Kwon Taek Joo looked at where his gaze fell, but there was nothing outstanding there. Not long after, Zhenya said he would go ahead and crossed the snowfield alone.

Kwon Taek Joo blankly watched the man leave and then struggled to stand up alone. He picked up the sliding stick that was lying around. Kwon Taek Joo was quite far away from Zhenya's but he had absolutely no thought of running away. Even if he fled, Kwon Taek Joo was still on the island and he was not confident enough to deal with the consequences of being captured. Kwon Taek Joo rubbed his eyes and went straight home.
He tilted his head to listen to his irregular heartbeat. Thump. Thump. Even if he took a deep breath and continued to stroke his chest, Kwon Taek Joo still couldn't calm down. Are you about to die? Kwon Taek Joo really doesn't know half of it.

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Kwon Taek Joo finished showering and went out. Zhenya was soon sitting in front of the fireplace. As soon as their eyes met, Kwon Taek Joo sighed and turned around. He unbuckled himself and took off his loose robe. The remaining underwear was also slowly pulled down. If there was anything to wish for. He would have done it yesterday so today Kwon Taek Joo hopes to end it quickly in one go.
“What are you doing?”
Kwon Taek Joo turned around at the sudden question with her underwear hanging between her thighs. Zhenya's surprised expression was brazen. Isn't it obvious that that would be his request? Kwon Taek Joo glared at him as if protesting.
"I never said that was my wish."
Kwon Taek Joo frowned, his face felt like it was about to explode. Every time he wins a bet, Zhenya only asks for one thing, Kwon Taek Joo undressed himself because hearing those words from him made him feel embarrassed every time, but now he really doesn't understand. Kwon Taek Joo cursed and put his underwear back on.
The man smiled and snapped his fingers, like calling a dog. When Kwon Taek Joo didn't answer, he immediately stiffened his face. That bastard must have bipolar disorder.
He approached Zhenya with a reluctant expression. He suddenly reached out towards Kwon Taek Joo. He hesitantly put his hand on top of the other hand. Zhenya used his thumb to rub the back of his hand and then he immediately pulled Kwon Taek Joo down in front of him. His knee hit the floor in unbearable pain.
"Ugh, it hurts."

"You can hit your knee as many times as you want, but using it there would be a waste.”
Zhenya grabbed the angry chin. Kwon Taek Joo tilted his head back and shook off his hand, but that effort only made his jaw clench tighter. He unzipped his pants and pulled his hateful penis out through that gap. The mass of flesh that wasn't even erect yet swayed proudly in front of his huge body. Zhenya gently rubbed its head against Kwon Taek Joo's lower jaw. Inauspicious.
"Suck it.”
“No!”
He grabbed the hair from the dodging head and rubbed his flesh against Kwon Taek Joo's pursed lips. He gritted his teeth and held his lips tightly, but Zhenya pulled his head back. "Ah" just as Kwon Taek Joo let out an unpleasant groan, the thick piece of meat was stuffed into his mouth.
Both of his cheeks were tense and his mouth was full. The penis presses against the mouth and then hits the tongue. Kwon Taek Joo will vomit. His upper body shuddered in horror, Zhenya gripped his struggling chin and silently looked down at his grimacing face.
Kwon Taek Joo tried not to bite his genitals, causing his gaping jaw to begin to tire. The saliva he couldn't swallow continued to pool in his mouth. The mass of meat was halfway to his throat, making Kwon Taek Joo's breathing even more rapid. Every time he tried to take a deep breath, the rich smell of flesh came up.
You better end this quickly.
Kwon Taek Joo closed his eyes tightly and held the penis in his mouth. That alone made Zhenya’s lower abdomen clench in satisfaction. The hand holding Kwon Taek Joo's chin gradually relaxed as he slowly moved his head.
This was the first time he sucked a man's penis. It wasn't originally what he wanted to do, but since it had already begun, Kwon Taek Joo also wanted to do it well so that the bastard would be obedient. but he didn't know what to do.
While Kwon Taek Joo was still confused, Zhenya grabbed his head and pulled him in. The red-hot column of flesh penetrated deep inside, the small hale in the column of meat continuously throbbed in anticipation. Kwon Taek Joo frowned dissatisfiedly and looked at Zhenya then opened his mouth again. Zhenya’s abdominal muscles visibly twitched as he bit and sucked on that hot skin. He tilted his head slightly and slowly looked down at Kwon Taek Joo.
Soon something came out. It's slippery and fishy. The genitals in the mouth also increase in size when rubbed against the soft mouth. Kwon Taek Joo's mouth

became fuller and his jaw opened wider, he didn't know what to do next as the meat was too big to even hold.
Zhenya inserted his finger into Kwon Taek Joo's mouth and pressed down on his confused tongue before he thrust his erect penis. Kwon Taek Joo's eves opened wide. The corners of his mouth stretched up because his meat was much larger than before it was erect. If Kwon Taek Joo's mouth is torn right now. it would be understandable. He couldn't believe that this weapon had penetrated his butt. The penis rubs on the tongue a few times and then is pushed all the way to the base and touches the throat. The hangover surged.
“Ugh!”
Kwon Taek Joo leaned back trying to escape the pain. Zhenya pressed his lower abdomen to his face, enjoying the sweet warm feeling from inside Kwon Taek Joo's mouth. The image of Kwon Taek Joo bowing his head into his core evoked an unprecedented feeling of conquest. A dull heat spread to his spine. Zhenya couldn't take it anymore.
He grabbed Kwon Taek Joo's hair and pressed his back against her. The thick mass of meat is pushed in, sweeps onto the tongue, then immediately touches the throat and passes through it. Sometimes he turns around and pokes me on both cheeks. Kwon Taek Joo opened his mouth helplessly before that violent thrust. He gasped for breath in his throat, his tongue rolling away like he was about to get a cramp.
"Ha ah ug cough"
Saliva ran down his chin. His genitals rushed in, causing his neck to swell, putting pressure on his airway. Kwon Taek Joo would die of suffocation. Angrily, he bit his teeth down on the mass of meat.
A hard Colt touched Kwon Taek Joo's temple. Zhenya looked down at him as if wanting him to try something. He observed Kwon Taek Joo's reaction while gently pushing her back. He stared at him with disgust as if he was about to bite off his flesh. But instincts are still more inclined towards survival than self-respect.
Zhenya looked at Kwon Taek Joo who had calmed down now and raised the corner of his mouth. From that moment on, he calmly trampled Kwon Taek Joo's mouth. Zhenya rubbed the glans vigorously against the inside of the palate and then poked the inside of the cheek. Then he gently touched the skin on his face with his thumb. Soon the whole palate tingled.

As if that wasn't enough, Zhenya grabbed Kwon Taek Joo's shoulders and changed positions. The chair he was sitting in touched the back of his neck, both arms were still tightly held by him.
Zhenya tied Kwon Taek Joo's wrists and mercilessly pressed his penis inside. The two balls hit his lower jaw, Kwon Taek Joo's neck and entire face turned red from the brutal compression that left him without even a chance to breathe.
Zhenya’s thigh touched the side of Kwon Taek Joo's face and began to convulse violently. His abdominal muscles were also extremely stimulated from the pleasure of running from head to toe, while Kwon Taek Joo just waited for the current pain to pass.
Immediately afterwards, Zhenya’s lower abdomen pressed against his nose and was completely attached to his face. Kwon Taek Joo felt like he was about to suffocate because the strong smell of flesh made his breathing stop. The genitals in his mouth vibrated violently, and something thick splashed down his throat.
“Ah ugh.”
Zhenya gritted his teeth, his composure completely disappearing from his excited face. A fishy smell along with mucus spread in his mouth. Kwon Taek Joo wanted to spit it out quickly, but his penis was still stuck firmly in his mouth as if not allowing it.
Kwon Taek Joo tilted his head back and raised his back a little more, the semen suspended in his mouth then flowed down his throat. Kwon Taek Joo's eyes were filled with surprise, strength poured into his arms that were tightly held by Zhenya.
Kwon Taek Joo's neck moved up and down to swallow the semen. Immediately after that, the genitals slid through the throat and out. At the same time as the breath was released, nausea struck him, Kwon Taek Joo collapsed and gasped for air. His trembling lips were wet with semen and saliva.
Zhenya silently observed the scene and then extended his hand again. He lifted Kwon Taek Joo's chin, his black eyes were puffy and wet with tears. Zhenya looked at him with wide, surprised eyes. Kwon Taek Joo turned his head away to avoid his hand
At that moment. There was a vibration somewhere. Zhenya’s eyes, which were looking at Kwon Taek Joo as if about to pierce his face, moved according to the vibration. A phone lying on the floor caught Kwon Taek Joo's eyes.
Zhenya slowly stood up and picked up the phone. He didn't pick up the phone right away but still hesitated to check the caller's identity. Even when receiving the phone call, Zhenya did not greet him but just listened to what the other

person was saying. He listened and looked back at Kwon Taek Joo. His face showed signs of disapproval, but Kwon Taek Joo didn't know why or what the meaning was.

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Kwon Taek Joo followed Zhenya to the roof with an unhappy face, his mood was still uncomfortable because of last night's events. Zhenya stood there staring at him instead of immediately climbing into the helicopter. He also didn't say anything. For a long moment, there were only glances back and forth between the two.

"Go quickly."

At first it sounded like a greeting to wish him a good trip, but it was more like asking him to go away quickly. But Zhenya still looked at Kwon Taek Joo with a strange look. Actually, this wasn't just once or twice. Sometimes he has strange expressions even with Kwon Taek Joo's normal small words and actions. He frowned and asked, "What's going on? and only then did he come to his senses.

Zhenya climbed into the helicopter without saying anything. The engine started and the propeller began to rotate immediately afterwards. A strong wind seemed to shake Kwon Taek Joo's whole body, blowing his hair and collar fluttering. He remained standing there until the helicopter took off overhead, then nonchalantly waved goodbye. The two of them wouldn't see each other again soon, so he wondered if there would still be any difficulties. The bet with Zhenya that Kwon Taek Joo never wanted and felt shameful about will end here.

Zhenya looked out the window for a long moment before slowly turning towards the sea. Kwon Taek Joo watched until the helicopter completely disappeared from sight and then descended from the roof. The place he immediately headed to was the basement, a place he hadn't been able to set foot in for many days. When Kwon Taek Joo opened the door, the paraglider was still left on the floor. He was very worried that Zhenya would find out during the time he was here. Kwon Taek Joo immediately squatted down and finished sewing the unfinished part. The location for the paragliding launch has been chosen. The wind speed and direction he had just checked on the roof were also just right.

Kwon Taek Joo will leave this place today.

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3.9 Contrabass Solo

The Zhenya helicopter landed in a meadow near Moscow. The day was quite warm, although there was still a little snow left in places where the sun didn't reach. The ground where the snow had begun to melt was covered with mud as if ready to cling to his clean shoes. Zhenya looked at his feet and immediately gave up trying to cross the mud. He decided to wait for the appointed person at a nearby stable.

Dozens of horses were tied inside. Thanks to high-quality food and regular care, they all have shiny, shiny coats. When Zhenya appeared, the normally polite horses became visibly agitated. It is unknown whether it is because they are wary of strangers because of their sensitive temperament or because that visitor is Zhenya. As Zhenya slowly moved through the central aisle, nearby horses scratched their hooves against the floor in surprise while some raised their front legs in excitement.

The innermost position is a horse with dark brown fur whose ransom alone is equivalent to a supercar. Zhenya held the fence with both hands and looked at it. It didn't buck up like other horses but iust hesitated and backed away a bit.

"Is this it?"

Suddenly someone was approaching the entrance. It was his brother, Bazim, who summoned Zhenya to this place. Bazim calmed the aggressive horses and approached. His hands became more serious as he stroked the brown horse that Zhenya was observing.

“It won’t eat anything, It's been several days.”

It's like worrying about an anorexic child. Since the listener was Zhenya, it didn't seem like he was discussing or looking for advice on getting his favorite horse's appetite back. It was just like a sigh. Normally Zhenya wouldn't care but for some reason today he suddenly came up with a solution.

"Because it always eats delicious food, it is full. You let it eat things it doesn't like and then occasionally throw something it likes, it will be obedient and run after you."

It's absurd. He gave advice to a horse lover when he himself had never even raised a blade of grass. And that method is not breeding but abuse.

"Are you raising tigers?"

"Well, it's the same."

Another vague answer. Zhenya smiled strangely as if thinking about something. Bazim didn't know what he was doing or where he was. He asked again.

"Where have you been living lately? I heard you don’t even go to headquarters.”

"That's not what I'm really curious about."

He avoided the answer and smirked, his eyes curling up as if mocking. Bazim looked towards the entrance for a moment and sighed. He opened his mouth again, his voice low.
"What did you do to him? Don't tell me you took care of him yourself?"
"Let's see."
"In that case, bring the body here."
Bazim added. In fact, that seemed to be the real purpose of summoning Zhenya to this place.
"Can we announce Anastasia now?"
One person or another is just because of Anastasia. Zhenya burst out laughing as if what he said was silly.
"Suddenly you told me to give up my life?"
"I'm asking you to give it to me. There are rumors that the Americans have obtained the blueprints of 'Anastasia', I don't know if it's true, but of course the Kremlin is very worried. And because you're still keeping the name He was a Korean spy, so I lost face. The senators also agreed that we should punish him as an example. The president also wants to reaffirm your loyalty. This may be generosity. The end of the Kremlin."
Zhenya smirked at the warnings that threatened his life. Then with a smile on his face, he took a step closer to Bazim. He blinked nervously even though he was his blood relative.
"Go and tell them. Don't pay any attention to the Korean spy or 'Anastasia'. If you continue to covet my things, I'll throw Anastasia' into the Kremlin."
The smile disappeared from Zhenya’s face. He wrinkled his nose threateningly and walked past Bazim.
"Yevgeny!"
He was harshly called Zhenya. He walked away without looking back, Left alone, Bazim angrily kicked the fence.

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Before returning to the island, Zhenya stopped at a shopping district. There are many things you need to prepare for your stay on the island in the near future. He intended to buy daily necessities and medicine and then turn back, but a grocery store suddenly caught his eye. A picture of a Korean flag is drawn on the sign.
This was an area Zhenya often frequented when he needed to buy sundries, but for the first time he knew that such a store existed. The unpleasant smell wafting

throughout the store made his forehead naturally wrinkle. Zhenya stood there for a long time without going in or leaving. The shop owner saw him and ran out.
"Please come in. What do you need?"
The shop owner who was greeting me kindly was an Asian. Zhenya glanced at the products displayed behind her, they were full of things that he couldn't tell what they were.
Finally Zhenya pointed to the familiar wrapping paper. The shop owner quickly understood and brought out the ramen in the box.
"Do you need anything else?"
Zhenya shook his head as he accepted the box. He was about to pay, but the store owner took advantage of that moment to introduce other products.
"This is a product that was just imported from Korea and everyone's reaction is very good. I sold it all just yesterday and now only have this left. If you are interested in Korean food, buy a bag. Come back. It's very delicious."
She emphasized by pronouncing the word 'very' long. Zhenya's eyes, which were glued to the wallet, suddenly shifted to it. Doubt was evident on his face. The shop owner quickly picked up a bag for him to take a closer look at. A wrinkle formed between Zhenya's eyebrows at the offensive smell of it.
"Are Koreans crazy about this?"
"What? Ah, of course! Koreans can't eat rice without this. There seems to be a whole song related to this. Living abroad, everyone wants to eat this dish so much that I really miss home. How about I get you a bag?"
She asked while packing half of the things into her bag. Zhenya reluctantly nodded.

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"What are you doing up there?"
Zhenya looked up at the tall birch tree with a silly expression where Kwon Taek Joo was hanging from a branch. On the way back by helicopter, he saw a dark parachute fluttering. Zhenya came to check and found it like this.
Kwon Taek Joo remained silent and did not answer. Zhenya looked at the knife sticking straight into the ground right below his feet. It was flapping helplessly every time the wind blew. His rudimentary paraglider became entangled in a tree, and Kwon Taek Joo must have dropped the knife while trying to escape by cutting the leather.
Seeing through the entire situation, Zhenya smiled. Kwon Taek Joo impatiently shouted not to laugh, but in a situation like this, he couldn't threaten him.
"Don't move."

Zhenya took a knife out of his pocket and warned. Kwon Taek Joo grasped his intention after a while, then Zhenya without hesitation threw a knife at him. The blade quickly flew around Kwon Taek Joo's head and cut the puppet string. He fell freely and hit his butt violently on the ground. If the accumulated snow wasn't as thick as a mattress, somewhere on his body would have broken.
Kwon Taek Joo couldn't believe that Zhenya was just staring at a falling person. After all, it will be a long time before he becomes human. He groaned and stood up. Zhenya immediately grabbed the parachute and dragged him away. The boy didn't ask anything but just told Kwon Taek Joo why he failed.
"If you want to grasp the wind direction of this place, it will take at least 20 years."
Kwon Taek Joo thought he had fully grasped the island's terrain and wind direction for a few days, but all of that seemed to be temporary. He successfully slid down the snow and glided powerfully, but he was helplessly swept away by a sudden strong wind. It was like that for half a day.
As soon as he returned to the villa, Kwon Taek Joo didn't even take off her clothes but sat down right in front of the fireplace. His whole body trembled from the cold wind all day. as if the wind had penetrated his bones. I didn't expect he could be so unlucky. Even if the sky resents you?
Zhenya went straight to the kitchen to cook ramen but after a while he turned back to look curiously. Kwon Taek Joo should have smelled the scent and appeared, but he was still nowhere to be seen. He must have had a cold combined with disappointment, so his appetite also disappeared.
Zhenya reduced the heat on the stove and approached Kwon Taek Joo.
"Don't you want to eat ramen?"
"I don't want to eat."
Kwon Taek Joo refused without any hesitation. He struggled with just one ramen dish, but he wasn't that crazy about ramen. Right now, his stomach is bloated, his limbs are weak and Kwon Taek Joo just wants to lie down and rest.
Zhenya didn't ask any more questions but just shrugged and returned to the kitchen.
"Then I guess I'll have to get rid of this stinky thing."
What is that stinky thing? Kwon Taek Joo slowly turned his head. Just then, he saw Zhenya’s thumb and index finger holding a red bag. Kwon Taek Joo doubted his eyes for a moment. He rubbed his eyes. The shape of what was about to be thrown into the trash became clearer.

Kwon Taek Joo ran to Zhenya in an instant. He caught the bag of kimchi on its way to the trash. He didn't even know where that speed came from when just a moment ago Kwon Taek Joo didn't even have the strength to lift a finger.
He took out an empty bowl and carefully put kimchi in it. Then, Kwon Taek Joo added it to newly cooked ramen noodles and ate it. People say that if you eat kimchi, you will feel less homesick, those words are certainly not meaningless. There are definitely drugs in it.
Kwon Taek Joo looked satisfied after quickly eating all the ramen. He rubbed his belly then leaned back in his chair and met Zhenya's eyes. Suddenly he felt embarrassed even though he hadn't done anything wrong, he coughed and looked away Zhenya smiled faintly.
"You really are interesting."
"Please get fed up with me, please."
Kwon Taek Joo responded as if begging. Zhenya didn't pay attention and just stared at Kwon Taek Joo. He missed the time to stand up because his gaze was too intense. There's nothing special to say, so if you just sit still like this, you'll feel even more embarrassed. Kwon Taek Joo asked seriously.
"Have you eaten yet?"
That means he should stop sitting here and do what needs to be done. Is your expression strange? Zhenya's smiling face suddenly turned bewildered. He didn't seem uncomfortable, instead he had a strange expression.
Just as Kwon Taek Joo tried to get his attention by saying "Hey!". Zhenya suddenly said strange words.
"Anastasia, do you want it?"
"What?"
"Do you want it?"
Kwon Taek Joo didn't know what he was talking about. He was frowning in confusion when Zhenya turned away and left the kitchen.
"What's this crazy bastard talking about?"
Kwon Taek Joo scratched his neck in confusion.
Zhenya did not appear in the bedroom until later that night. Thanks to that, Kwon Taek Joo can sleep comfortably on a spacious bed. It seemed like there was a contrabass sound echoing in his faint consciousness. The flowing melody is still as quiet and peaceful as before, but somewhere there is a hint of sadness.

3.10 Lonely Koshichei

Bazim is the president's political partner in both name and reality. The two enjoy riding together once a week. On the way back from horse racing as if they were competing, the two often had normal conversations like this and that. From general government affairs to popular rumors in society, to extremely personal stories. Today is no different.
"Okay, so what are you going to do about that troublemaker?"
The president often calls Zhenya a 'troublemaker'. The implied question was not simply asking about his situation. Not long ago, Bazim received instructions to hand over Anastasia to the government. It was for that reason that he urgently summoned Zhenya.
Bazim silently swallowed his dry saliva. He couldn't convey his young brother's answer to the president, who was secretly expecting it.
"I still haven't received an answer."
Bazim gave a disappointing answer. The president's face did not harden, but the coldness of the ruler could be seen in his calm eyes looking into the distance.
"I've been following him all this time because he's related to you and because of the trust that the Bogdanov family and the Kremlin have built, but I can't continue anymore. If in the end that troublemaker doesn't give Anastasia I have no choice. I have no choice but to sacrifice a cow for a great cause."
Bazim just listened silently. Even if Zhenya was his younger brother, it would be difficult for him to oppose the government.
"I heard that he often visits that private land recently?"
"Are you talking about Ajinoki Island?"
"I don't know the name, but I heard that it is an uninhabited island"
"Yes, It's the island his father gave him for his 10th birthday. It's on the coast of the Arctic Ocean and no one can reach it without using a helicopter. Zhenya has always been there and never goes out. He hates being bothered."
"Even so, traveling back and forth so often isn't easy. Don't you think so?"
"I don't know, but it seems like he's raising some kind of animal. That guy who's as dry as a cactus recently even taught me how to tame animals. No matter how busy work is, it's impossible." I'm starving my pets so I have to feed them sometimes, right?"
"No, it's not like that."
"What?"
"How could that troublemaker be interested in something like that? Not at all. On the contrary, I don't know if he's interested in new metal accessories or not. For example, 'The Second Anastasia' for example."

"Anastasia. I don't even know how far the development has progressed because Zhenya never mentioned it. But if 'Anastasia' is finished then there's only one place to hide it. That's the island. Remote islands visited by Zhenya in all four seasons."
"I'll have to come look for you when the homeowner leaves."
The next words were like a declaration of war. Bazim soon realized these were not empty words. The FSB director and the defense minister had been called by the president and were waiting for them in front of the stables.

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"Do what?"
He asked again as if he heard wrong. Rock, paper, scissors, Kwon Taek Joo happily repeated. The chessboard and the pieces scattered on the table were pushed aside.
How silly, Zhenya burst out laughing. After spending some time burying himself in the warehouse, Kwon Taek Joo found a chess board and as soon as he lost, he immediately proposed another entertainment. It's 'rock, paper, scissors.
"This time it's a one-shot match. Either you win or you lose."
Kwon Taek Joo gently held and shook his fist while agitating Zhenya who was not moving at all. He rolled his eyes and shouted to quickly prepare. Zhenya shook his head and reluctantly raised his hand. Kwon Taek Joo quickly shouted 'rock, paper, scissors'. A voice like a powerful scream rang out.
Both of them made fists. After confirming the draw, Kwon Taek Joo let out the breath he had been holding. He had exerted so much force that his arms were tingling. Catching the bored Zhenya off guard, he quickly shouted the slogan again.
"Once again, rock, paper, scissors!"
This time, fist and fist met again. Kwon Taek Joo stood up after drawing once again. He turned back and took a deep breath. Winning or losing depends entirely on luck and you are wasting more energy than necessary.
Zhenya watched Kwon Taek Joo bite his lips and rub his hands together. Right after that, Kwon Taek Joo returned.
"Rock, paper, scissors!"
He closed his eyes tightly, not daring to look. Zhenya could only indifferently watch the results unfold before his eyes.
Kwon Taek Joo let out a long breath and slightly raised his eyelids. His eyes alternately looked at the two hands facing each other extremely cautiously.

Zhenya has never changed hands from the beginning until now. And Kwon Taek Joo's hand is outstretched.
Did I win? Really?
Kwon Taek Joo couldn't believe it even when he looked closely. He pinched himself and winced in pain.
"I won!”
He clenched his hands in joy. Zhenya also laughed when he saw him happy as if he had the world after winning just one round of rock, paper, scissors.
"Okay, what's your wish?"
“I need to leave this island.”
Kwon Taek Joo answered without hesitation. He thought he would be a bit surprised, but Zhenya calmly nodded unexpectedly.
"Are there any other conditions?"
"Alone, standing on 2 legs."
"And?"
Why does he suddenly feel like he's rolling out the carpet for you? Kwon Taek Joo was skeptical but he still did not hesitate to read the necessary items. What if you're a little brazen?
"I need a change of clothes, a passport, a Colt... and also some cash."
Zhenya bowed his head as if he would listen to anything. It went so smoothly that Kwon Taek Joo was a little worried. He set a limit.
"Instead, you can only go while it's still light."
"What are you planning?"
"You lost the chess game, so even if you go, you have to pay up."
Zhenya threw something at Kwon Taek Joo when he still looked at him with suspicious eyes. He caught it and realized it was the helicopter key.
Everything became confused. Kwon Taek Joo could escape so easily, why did he have to go through so much trouble? The futile efforts and endeavors of the past flashed through his mind like a kaleidoscope. It's all quite unrealistic but it's good that what he wanted was met. Kwon Taek Joo thought about the prospect of returning home safely and lay down on the bed in his room.
But the ecstasy didn't last long, because Zhenya suddenly stood up and quickly approached him.
"What’s up?"
He took a wary step back. Zhenya did not respond and gradually closed the distance. Kwon Taek Joo was hesitantly backing away when he suddenly tripped over the bed and fell down. Zhenya naturally climbed onto his fallen body. Kwon

Taek Joo was about to protest, but the hand that was trying to push him away was easily grabbed.
"I'll let you go when it's still light.”
Along with that sly whisper, Kwon Taek Joo's shirt was immediately removed on both sides. The buttons popped out violently. Zhenya pressed his lips to his exposed neck and took off his pants in one go. Kwon Taek Joo's body immediately became naked and covered with traces of previous lovemaking. There was no place left to carve another kiss mark, but Zhenya stubbornly bit into the mottled skin and pulled down the remaining underwear as if wanting to tear it apart. He straightened his knees then grabbed and lifted Kwon Taek Joo's legs for closer contact.
“Ah!”
The focus quickly shifted to his head and shoulders, blood rushed to Kwon Taek Joo's face, which turned red, his eyes closed tightly. As he struggled in an uncomfortable position, Zhenya pulled Kwon Taek Joo's legs towards his shoulder. The back of his thighs touched Zhenya’s chest and his body was completely folded in half. He put his hands on the bed and pressed his lower abdomen against Kwon Taek Joo's exposed buttocks.
The erect penis rubbed against his ass. Kwon Taek Joo clutched the bed sheet tightly in front of the disaster that was happening right in front of him.
Zhenya licked Kwon Taek Joo's calves while pulling his waist back. The wet glans rubbed gently against the soft hole. The surrounding wrinkles were quickly moistened, then he pressed his waist and slowly penetrated Kwon Taek Joo.
“Ahh!”
A groan of pain came from his clenched teeth. The two of them did a lot last night but the inside was still too cramped to receive the huge mass of meat. Zhenya did not take his eves off Kwon Taek Joo's face even when he was frowning as if in pain. Then he leaned down further and licked his eyelashes that were trembling in pain. The kiss gently glided across her face like a lover, but the flesh column kept digging holes like a tyrant.
The hole, which had been loosened by the repeated lovemaking sessions, kept opening up. The skin and flesh are entwined together. Each time Zhenya pushed in, his weight and pressure increased. Kwon Taek Joo's stomach felt like there was a hole in it.
"Ah, wait!”

He unconsciously grabbed Zhenya’s arm, his pleading tone made him stop for a moment and look at him. He had no intention of asking him gently. Kwon Taek Joo opened his mouth and then closed it tightly. He turned his head to the side. Zhenya used the tip of his tongue to draw on his ears, then suddenly pushed the tip of his tongue into his ear and continued to push the belt where it had stopped. Intense friction sounds came from the thighs and buttocks being rubbed. Saliva-soaked ears devoured those naked sounds.
Kwon Taek Joo's insides had been stimulated all night, so even a light brush caused scratches. He aimed at Kwon Taek Joo's weak point and stabbed it violently. His toes curled at every contact, his vision blurred and turned white.
“Ah, ah, ha!”
Crazy moans came out. Zhenya was pushed to the limit, continuously pounding inside. Then he tilted his head while rubbing his groin against Kwon Taek Joo's butt and placed his face right on Kwon Taek Joo's face.
“Ahh”
"If you can go out, please do so."
The corner of his mouth curled up. Kwon Taek Joo has an unfortunate feeling that this night will be very long.

——

Zhenya didn't let go of Kwon Taek Joo until dawn. Every time he woke up after passing out for a while, he would always stab him in the butt. Zhenya massaged Kwon Taek Joo's penis, causing him to ejaculate multiple times. After four or five times like that, he no longer had enough strength to lift even one arm. Kwon Taek Joo goes limp and realizes Zhenya is a fraud. His throat only let out moans and gasps that sounded like metal hitting metal.
After a long time, Kwon Taek Joo woke up. He could barely lift his eyelids as if they were pressed down with a rock. The dizziness made his vision shake. He closed his eyes and opened them again, but it was still the same.
“Ugh.”
Kwon Taek Joo rose up little by little. There was absolutely no feeling from the waist down and he had no strength left in his legs, as if the lower half of his body had been paralyzed. He propped himself up on his elbows and looked around. At that moment, he had only one thought in his mind: to quickly leave.
Kwon Taek Joo urgently searched for the helicopter's key. The key lying quietly on the bedside table soon entered his field of vision. Kwon Taek Joo accidentally reached out and hugged his waist, groaning, cold sweat running down his spine.
"Why are you leaving? The sun is about to set."

Suddenly Zhenya’s voice rang out. Kwon Taek Joo quickly turned around. He was sitting leisurely on the chair behind him, leisurely tilting his glass of wine while observing the suffering of others.
Kwon Taek Joo should have realized when he accepted the rock-paper-scissors result. Zhenya is not the type to easily release the prey he caught in the first place, it could just be that he got bored playing with it or his prey was destroyed first.
However, this was also an opportunity that Kwon Taek Joo had, so he did not want to give up. I will confidently leave while looking at him. Kwon Taek Joo gritted his teeth and tightened his grip. His arms trembled trying to support his body as if it could break in an instant. The muscles that ached all night just twisted a little and caused severe pain. Almost crawling out of bed, Kwon Taek Joo reached out and grabbed the helicopter key on the table, then lost his balance and fell to the floor.
“Ah.”
Shock spread throughout the body. An indescribable feeling of pain rose from inside the buttocks as if something serious had happened there. Kwon Taek Joo grabbed his back again and waited for the pain to subside. Not only his face but his whole body was quickly drenched in sweat. Kwon Taek Joo glared at Zhenya with heavy breathing, then grabbed the bed and stood up.
His knees were shaking. As soon as he took a step, the semen accumulated in her abdomen spilled out onto her thighs and flowed down. The thighs covered with bodily fluids became shiny again. Kwon Taek Joo tightly closed his mouth to endure that terrible feeling.
He placed his hand on the wall and moved step by step. He couldn't blame why the house was so large. Kwon Taek Joo also doesn't have time to shower. With the current situation. There is not much time left to go to the rooftop.
With great difficulty he reached the front of the stairs. He was in a hurry, but as soon as he took the first step, he fell to his knees. Kwon Taek Joo was so exhausted that he couldn't even groan. He clung to the railing to hold his breath, his chest and shoulders heaving with difficulty.
Zhenya followed and crossed his arms to observe before he realized it. Even though Kwon Taek Joo tried to stand and hold on to the railing, his knees still buckled.
"It's less than 30 minutes until sunset."
How kind. But Kwon Taek Joo no longer had the energy to talk so he just ignored him.

He decided to change his method because his legs kept shaking. Would it be better to crawl with both arms? As expected, it's much easier. Kwon Taek Joo's elbow was injured due to rubbing, but at least he didn't bend his knees or fall halfway. Zhenya continued to follow Kwon Taek Joo, his shadow from behind inciting even more anxiety.
Kwon Taek Joo adjusted his breathing as he walked up the stairs to the second floor. His lungs were compressed and he was panting, his head still dizzy. The fragmented vision could not grasp even the key in his hand. Kwon Taek Joo has never had body aches before, but this time he seemed to have a serious problem.
“Ha ha.”
He shook his head angrily and climbed the stairs again. Every time the body moved, moans echoed out. Finally, his eyes were spinning.
Kwon Taek Joo wanted to climb to the rooftop but the sun had already begun to set. The red sunset fell on my sweaty body, He really doesn't have much time left.
Zhenya silently looked at Kwon Taek Joo who was desperately trying to escape from him. If it was normal, he would happily watch but for some reason his face turned stiff.
Kwon Taek Joo managed to reach the rooftop door. He felt the cool air outside from the iron door his hand touched.
Arrived.
His distorted face relaxed, Kwon Taek Joo quickly reached out and turned the doorknob. But Zhenya was one step faster. He looked at him holding the door handle and wondered what he was doing? That's because it's getting dark outside the window.
"Time's up, Rabbit."

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3.11 Lonely Koshichei

Zhenya was busy preparing to go out early in the morning. Kwon Taek Joo slept like the dead all day and just lay in bed without any energy left. He put on his fur coat and was about to leave when he suddenly turned back to look at him.
"It will take about two days."
Zhenya suddenly reported his schedule. Since when did he say those things to Kwon Taek Joo? He just turned over without reacting.

A moment later there was the sound of a propeller spinning. The noise echoed from above and then gradually disappeared. Once again, Zhenya left and only Kwon Taek Joo was left alone on the island. How long will he have to repeat this boring life?
So boring. Kwon Taek Joo is not used to killing time but he also has nothing to do. He seemed to be becoming a useless piece of meat day by day, for the first time in his life he felt helpless like this.
What will happen if Kwon Taek Joo continues to be left in a place where there is snow on all four sides? You will go crazy. If he hadn't committed suicide before, he might have been lucky. Each day passes and the sense of time and reality fades away. Kwon Taek Joo wants to get out of here before his mind becomes strange. His heart became more and more desperate, but the path to fulfill that wish was too far away.
Kwon Taek Joo nervously pulled the blanket up to his head.

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He left the villa late in the afternoon to get some fresh air. He kept walking without a destination until the blue sea appeared before his eyes. Kwon Taek Joo chose a relatively dry rock, sat down and quietly looked at the distant horizon. He seemed to fall into a completely different world with no way of knowing what was happening outside or how things were going. He could never imagine that Kwon Taek Joo himself would live such a desolate and jobless life.
He sighed and stood up. Kwon Taek Joo decided to take a walk on the white sand beach to relieve his still stiff body. The sea breeze brought harsh cold but was quite familiar to him.
After walking for a while. Kwon Taek Joo saw a tree branch swaying on the ocean waves. He quickly picked it up because it was a disposable chopstick. Where does it come from? Is it China? Could also be Korea. It seems that his mental condition is worse than what Kwon Taek Joo thought.
He used his chopsticks to scribble large letters on the sand. By the way, Kwon Taek Joo picked up seashells and pebbles around, and placed them on top. The complete script is an 'SOS' distress signal. If you're lucky, ships or planes passing nearby will see it. If not, then that's it.
Kwon Taek Joo lay down on the ground as soon as he finished. The thick layer of snow covered him like a blanket. He closed his eyes, only the sound of waves and wind remained in endless silence, as if even if he disappeared into nothingness, nothing would change. His consciousness gradually sank into the immense abyss.

How long has it been? A sudden sound rang in Kwon Taek Joo's ears. Is it because your ears are ringing because you want that to happen so much?
Kwon Taek Joo jumped up. He couldn't help but panic and suddenly looked everywhere. A helicopter approaching from afar fell into his sight. It's not the same as Zhenya's. Could it be that they saw his distress signal? With that thought, Kwon Taek Joo desperately waved both hands.
"Here! Look here!"
He even jumped up and down on the spot, but the helicopter just passed by without seeing Kwon Taek Joo. He couldn't give up like that so he ran to the villa. If he waved with his shirt from a higher place, they would definitely notice.
In an instant, Kwon Taek Joo climbed onto the roof and waved with his shirt. He yelled as loud as he could trying to get attention. The helicopter made a big turn and approached the villa. Joy spread across Kwon Taek Joo's face.
He stepped aside to let the helicopter land safely. It crashed down on the roof with a strong wind, the roaring fan blades slowly stopped. Only then can Kwon Taek Joo open his eyes.
He quickly ran closer to the helicopter. The door opened and a man in a black suit appeared. While he stretched out his arms to block Kwon Taek Joo's approach, a young girl followed behind.
"What is it, this?"
It was a somewhat disappointing reaction. The woman then continued to carefully walk around Kwon Taek Joo and observe him little by little.
"Oh. I thought it had to be better since he hid it and said he was the only one who could see it.'
Kwon Taek Joo doesn't know what he's talking about. Who the hell is this woman anyway? She looks much younger than Kwon Taek Joo. The facial features are exceptionally clear and appear to be both who they are and who they are not. She was beautiful but quite pale, maybe he was tired after a long flight.
Kwon Taek Joo stood with his arms crossed in front of the woman who was looking at him as if evaluating him. The woman also stopped walking and returned his gaze. The eyes are very bold.
"Who are you?"
She rolled her eyes and smiled even with that disapproving tone. She even reached out her hand without hesitation.
"Nice to meet you. I'm Olga."
Olga. Where did you hear it? Kwon Taek Joo felt a strange sense of deja vu. The face is strange but her name is quite familiar.

Olga added a few words and resolved all of Kwon Taek Joo's doubts. That's also the reason he came to this place.
"Olga Vissarionovna Bogdanov."

——

Kwon Taek Joo and Olga sat facing each other for a long time. He invited her down for tea, but neither of them could drink a sip of water.
Olga sat on the chair that Kwon Taek Joo gave her and stared at him as if he was about to pierce him. She is even shameless as to assert he is Zhenya's sister.
Kwon Taek Joo sat with his arms crossed in front of that attentive gaze.
Nothing is known about Vissarion's illustrious daughter, Olga. Not only photos, Kwon Taek Joo also doesn't know when he was born, what school he went to, or where he did what he did. He didn't know if he was different from her brothers just because he was a woman.
"That person, what is it that you like so much?"
Olga was the first to speak, her tone quite blunt. It was so difficult to grasp her intentions that Kwon Taek Joo doubted whether he had heard correctly. Waiting for a while without an answer, Olga shrugged and added.
"I don't understand at all. Up until now I haven't seen anyone who wants to be with that person."
'That person' must be someone known to both Olga and Kwon Taek Joo. There was only one name he could immediately think of, but the question was a bit strange. "What is it that you like so much?" It seems like he thought that Kwon Taek Joo herself liked him so he voluntarily got attached to him.
"You misunderstood. It's not like that."
"Misunderstanding?"
"It's not like I'm stuck in a place like this because I like it."
"So what?"
Kwon Taek Joo intended to answer immediately, but then closed his mouth. He didn't know where to start or how to explain. There was no reason for him to reveal his situation to someone he had never met. No matter what, he is also an accomplice of that guy.
Kwon Taek Joo shook his head as if he didn't want to speak. Even so, Olga made her own guess and then exclaimed in surprise.
"Were you kidnapped!?"
"Huh?"
Kwon Taek Joo was speechless. That's not an incorrect guess either. Although it was a bit ambiguous to say that he was really kidnapped, Olga took Kwon Taek

Joo's silence as a confirmation and couldn't help but sigh. She muttered, "That crazy guy is really..."
Olga's eyes, which were wary of Kwon Taek Joo, suddenly softened. She held Kwon Taek Joo's hand and apologized for her rudeness.
"I was rude. I thought you had your eye on that person. That person ran away with a terrorist who blew up the house so I thought it was like sleeping with the enemy. Anyway, sorry for the misunderstanding. I can't believe an idiot fell in love with that person. I didn't know anything and came all the way here"
The last sentence is almost a monologue. It seems like Olga came here to see the monkey in the zoo. According to her words, he came here to find 'the idiot who ran away in love with Zhenya'. How silly.
"So why did you come here?"
"I came here to recover."
Then Olga changed the subject while ignoring Kwon Taek Joo's objections with her eyes.
"But are you going to use those stupid signals like before and continue waiting to be rescued?"
Are all people who have never paid attention to others since birth like that?
There's really no way to talk to that bastard or his sister.
"Who knows? Maybe someone will come to save the poor idiot."
"Um, I'm not saving you're an idiot."
"Thank you for your comfort."
"By the way, what's your name? I don't even know your name."
"Don't be curious. Because I can't tell you."
"How can you say that? Can't you tell me? How am I not curious?"
"If it's not possible then it's not possible. I don't want to get into trouble."
Kwon Taek Joo persisted while Olga pursed her lips in protest. He didn't blow up the Bogdanov mansion for no reason, and because he was on a job he wasn't allowed to reveal his identity.
Olga quickly changed her question.
"So what did that person call you?"
"That.."
Kwon Taek Joo was about to answer but then fell silent. He couldn't bring himself to say the name 'Rabbit'. He doesn't know if it was because he wanted to embarrass him even more, Zhenya kept using this name. It was like that from the beginning with words like "Dig a hole and hide well". And "Prick up your ears"...

Olga showed her utmost concern with shining eyes. Her upper body tilted towards Kwon Taek Joo.
"If you can't help, don't ask too much."
"I can't help you. If I get caught, I will be scolded.”
Somehow, "being scolded" here doesn't seem to be the usual category of an older person advising a younger person. Kwon Taek Joo didn't think that violent guy would let it go just because he was a woman, but he also never saw him treat women badly.
That's it. If Olga can't help Kwon Taek Joo, then there's no use continuing to talk. He left the kitchen with a sad look on his face. Olga followed.
"Which room can I use?"
"If it's just the bedroom, there's still a spare room so you can use any room."
"Well, is that room nice?"
Olga walked past Kwon Taek Joo, through the living room with the fireplace, and into the innermost bedroom. Kwon Taek Joo looked bewildered and then suddenly jumped up. In an instant, he caught up with Olga and blocked her path. Olga looked at him suspiciously.
"Huh? What's wrong?"
"This room is taken."
Kwon Taek Joo has no other valid reason. Olga looked into the bedroom between Kwon Taek Joo's arms and nodded.
"It looks like someone's room."
If you don't look closely, you won't know that this is a bedroom for two people. Kwon Taek Joo tried to rationalize it but his pounding heart still couldn't calm down. He was worried that somewhere in the room there might be something that reminded Olga of his relationship with Zhenya. His body was suddenly drenched in sweat.
While Kwon Taek Joo stopped her, Olga gave a strange smile and looked around the room. She said "Ah" with a long, naked breath.
"Even though you don't have feelings, your bodies are still very compatible."
She giggled mockingly and moved to another room before Kwon Taek Joo could justify it.
He turned his head. The mark of someone lying on the pillow on the bed is still intact. Two robes rolled around on the floor and the bed sheet slid halfway down along with the pillows. He also found his underwear turned upside down and forgotten there. All of that didn’t seem normal.

——

Kwon Taek Joo sat on the chair, stunned. He had been like that ever since Olga left the bedroom. What the hell is Kwon Taek Joo doing here? Eat, sleep and be pampered by Zhenya. It is a habit that many people repeat every day. The difference is that they use it to maintain their species. At least he didn't roll around mindlessly or without will while eating what he gave him.
Why don't you actively run away? Did Kwon Taek Joo adapt to Zhenya because he had no other choice? It wasn't that he felt any desire for him and he had never been eager to meet him.
But when Kwon Taek Joo and Zhenya lived together, everything changed. His body was steadily reacting to him, and now it was melting even when the sex was no different from violence. From that moment on, he stopped resisting. Because Kwon Taek Joo has learned that doing so will only incite Zhenya's excitement and push him into a worse situation.
In his resignation to not being able to escape him, it seemed he had become indulgent while constantly making excuses that the situation was unavoidable. Kwon Taek Joo was just trying to make himself comfortable by using the silly excuse that he had no other choice. So even when he was raped, he still had to listen to nonsense about what rape was like.
Kwon Taek Joo shook his head angrily. something is definitely going wrong. He denied it to Olga, but his life these past few days was no different from that of a lover. He lived in a villa where only Zhenya visited, slept in the same bed as him, and made love whenever he wanted. The two spent time together in the name of betting while surviving each day on the food he gave them. Being in the same room as Zhenya or having breakfast together is no longer new or stressful. It's no surprise that Olga discovered the mark and laughed sinisterly.
The appearance of a third person makes the cloudy thoughts become more obvious. When Kwon Taek Joo is alone with Zhenya, a conflicted relationship with him develops without his knowledge. Thinking back, Zhenya's actions also changed subtly compared to the beginning.
The guy agreed to bet on any bet that Kwon Taek Joo suggested and became more obedient. The two of them often laugh freely, and even when making love, which only revolves around inserting and withdrawing, the small touches increase significantly. When Zhenya went out and came back, he always brought Korean food with him and the number of times he went out also decreased significantly. anything else? Before going out today, Zhenya even announced when he would return.

Suddenly Kwon Taek Joo's face and neck became hot. His heart began to beat uncomfortably. It was as if the two of them were playing family. Before I knew it, I was being dragged into things like this with him. Kwon Taek Joo clenched his fists.
It won’t work like this.

——

"Good morning."
Olga appeared in the kitchen just after noon. I don't know if he just woke up or not, but her face is still swollen. She walked up to Kwon Taek Joo, pointed at the ramen and asked. "What is that?". Then he wrinkled her nose and was startled.
"You can't eat it! it's spoiled!"
The other person was eating deliciously but was complaining that it was spoiled. Kwon Taek Joo took the kimchi back from Olga when he was trying to quickly clean up the bowl. Then as if to show off, he took a piece into his mouth and chewed it greedily. Olga's face wrinkled.
"Do you even have the mind to bring that here?"
"He bought it."
Kwon Taek Joo answered indifferently and drank the rest of the soup. Olga looked surprised. It was unreasonable for Kwon Taek Joo to bring food that suited his taste when he was kidnapped, but it was even more unreasonable for Zhenya to buy and bring food for others. Did something happen to his mind that he didn't know about? There is reason to be suspicious.
Olga wanted to check again. but Zhenya was nowhere to be found.
"By the way, where did that man go?"
"Why are you asking me?"
It's not that Zhenya constantly informed Kwon Taek Joo, he had no obligation to do so and he himself never asked. Since he was a member of the FSB, he could only guess that Zhenya was on duty. Of course this time for some reason, he announced that he would be back in two days, and didn't necessarily have to tell her anything.
Olga changed the subject by saying "I'm sorry" to the unsympathetic response.
"I'm really curious. How did you know that room had the blueprints?"
Olga's sparkling eyes signaled that he would persistently pry if Kwon Taek Joo did not answer. Without much hesitation, he explained that he had combined the mysterious stories Zhenya had told along with many other circumstantial evidence.
"Koshichei."

Olga rubbed her chin and repeated those words. Then he smiled strangely, looking like that bastard as if he was plotting something. Kwon Taek Joo left Olga alone and stood up from his seat. He brought the dishes to the sink and started washing them.
"Don't you have anything to ask me?"
"No.”
"Are you originally the type of person who doesn't care about women?"
"I'm curious to hear that too. Why would a woman ask such a thing?"
Kwon Taek Joo looked back at Olga with a puzzled expression. Even when he received a question, he just smiled. Louise was the same before, women's psychology is always complicated.
Just then Olga took something from the refrigerator and brought it to the table, Kwon Taek also finished washing the dishes. He was about to leave after wiping his hands when Olga pulled him back.
"Do you want some fruit?"
In Olga's hand, an apple was being cut into pieces. If you peel it like that, will there be anything left to eat? Kwon Taek Joo sighed and grabbed the fruit knife. It would be less trouble for him to do it himself than to let Olga bleed.
Using a skillful knife, the apple is peeled and cut into equal sized pieces. Olga held her breath as he watched and ate what was placed in the bowl. She said to eat together but he pushed it all into her mouth. Kwon Taek Joo looked down at the empty bowl.
He peeled another apple. This time Olga also ate all the apples that were put in the bowl, it seemed like it was a substitute for breakfast.
Kwon Taek Joo by the way peeled all the apples that Olga bought. She asked why he didn't eat after he was full. Silly, Kwon Taek Joo smiled and bit an apple that was turning yellow. How long has it been since you last ate fruit?
There was the sound of a fan spinning as Kwon Taek Joo was cleaning up the remaining things. It seems Zhenya has returned. The characteristic noise lasted and subsided and soon he came down from the roof. Kwon Taek Joo thought Zhenya would return late in the afternoon but he came home half a day early.
Zhenya walked into the kitchen with his arms full of luggage.
"What are you doing here?"
That was all he said as soon as he saw his sister. As if he was used to such treatment, Olga was not disappointed at all. Instead, he naturally asked him where he had gone.

Zhenya turned his gaze from Olga to Kwon Taek Joo. It seemed like he should explain why he was here, but Kwon Taek himself had no way of knowing. All he could do was shake his head and shrug his shoulders.
"I still have to unpack my things."
As if he didn't want to hear unpleasant things, Olga actively avoided him. Zhenya looked at his sister displeased. After Olga went to the second floor, he turned his head and stared at Kwon Taek Joo. He looked at him chewing the apple and wondered.
"When did that come?"
Calling brother and sister into objects like objects is the same for both brothers. Kwon Taek Joo shook his head, he replied that he suddenly appeared yesterday afternoon and it seemed like he came to recuperate. Then he took his knife, bowl and fork and brought them to the sink.
Zhenya boiled some water while Kwon Taek Joo cleaned up. It seemed like water was being poured somewhere, and soon a familiar smell lingered. He turned his head curiously.
Kwon Taek Joo's eyes fell on a box of mixed rice. It is a product supplied as military food. After carefully reading the instructions written in Russian, Zhenya mixed the hot rice, then scooped it out into a large bowl and gave it to Kwon Taek Joo.
"Have you eaten?"
"Huh, what?"
Kwon Taek Joo nodded. Even so, he still did not withdraw his hand. Instead, he squeezed the spoon between his lips.
Is this kid deaf?
"I have already eaten."
Zhenya gently nodded. However, as soon as Kwon Taek Joo opened his mouth, he pushed the spoon in. His cheeks quickly puffed up. Kwon Taek Joo looked bewildered as the empty spoon escaped his mouth. What game is this?
He munched and protested.
"I said I've already eaten, kid.”
"Don't pick up and eat dirty things."
Zhenya’s face suddenly grimaced. Could he be talking about apples? It's impossible to say. Just as Kwon Taek Joo opened his mouth to object, a spoonful of bibimbap was shoved in.

3.12 Lonely Koshichei

This chapter has violence!!!!

Kwon Taek Joo ate breakfast twice in a row. His stomach was bloating and starting to reflux with just the slightest movement. He had to lie still all afternoon waiting for the food to be digested, but it was also hard work for Kwon Taek Joo. Is this a new type of torture from Zhenya?

After all, why the hell was that boy so dissatisfied that he had such a grimace on his face? Even if Kwon Taek Joo actually swallowed something he shouldn't have, it's none of his business. 'Don't pick up and eat dirty things' what does he mean? Those are not words to say to humans. Does Zhenya think you're his dog just because he overpowered you with his strength?

Kwon Taek Joo's mood suddenly calmed down. It seemed that he had learned the reason for his discomfort during his time here. That's because he was always controlled by Zhenya. Kwon Taek Joo has no right to choose what to eat, what to do, where to sleep or how to sleep. Even going to the bathroom was monitored by him. Moreover, on his waist there is also a tattoo with the meaning of depending on him.

"Ha ha ha."

Looking back at his situation. Kwon Taek Joo burst out laughing. Even though he once denied it, he was no different from a dog or pig raised by him, and having sex with him was no different. The more he resisted, the more Zhenya enjoyed it. In his eyes, Kwon Taek Joo could see the joy of taming a wild animal.

"What are you doing?"

Olga's voice suddenly rang out. Kwon Taek Joo didn't even feel the signs approaching, it seemed he was too immersed in his thoughts.

"What do you think I'm doing?"

"Playing dead?"

"That's wrong. Playing like a pig locked in a cage."

Kwon Taek Joo replied nonchalantly and lifted himself up. He didn't even ask Olga to sit down, but he sat down on the chair next to him.

"You must be very bored. How are you doing these days?"

"Lay, sit, eat, bathe, sleep."

"I'll let you borrow my book. Read it. It's an unprecedented masterpiece."

The book presented with a compassionate expression was at first glance a romance novel. It would be more interesting to read Buddhist scriptures. Kwon Taek Joo absentmindedly turned the page.

"The main character is a bit unsophisticated, doesn't have money and doesn't know how to play around, but since childhood he has had a burning dream. Her advantage is that he honestly and positively believes that if he has faith and effort he will achieve that dream even in reality, that is also a drawback and it soon defeats her. She meets a man in a small place and loves unconditionally. Later on, we found out that the man was one of the famous athletes, a lawyer and a second-generation tycoon. Because he was a workaholic, he had no interest in anything all his life. woman, but he was fascinated by the main character's innocent and pure appearance and loved only her until the end of his life. Thanks to that man's support, the main character's dream came true. Isn't that right?”
Olga's eyes opened wide.
"Have you read this?"
"Even if I'm not reading, I still feel like I'm reading."
Kwon Taek Joo returned the book with a confused face. It seemed very interesting because Olga was engrossed in reading again as if he was immersed in the book.
"I don't think so but that bastard. Does he like raising animals?"
Olga did not immediately answer the question. It was as if he couldn't hear clearly because he was engrossed in reading a book. An answer given a beat too late is also an off topic.
"Sure. I love birds, dogs and cats."
"No, not you."
"If not me then who?"
Olga raised her head. His eyes were filled with surprise.
"Could it be that person? Is that called a question?"
"So I assumed it couldn't happen."
"You already know, why do you still ask? I've never seen that person raise a blade of grass. If he didn't catch poor animals out of boredom, he'd be lucky."
Perhaps people sometimes exceed expectations. I don't understand why a guy who never raised grass, let alone animals, suddenly became interested in raising humans. Why was the target Kwon Taek Joo himself? Does he have to bother you to make him happy?
"Because it's a tiger."
Olga grumbled while looking over Kwon Taek Joo's shoulder. He turned his head and saw Zhenya walking down the aisle.

He stood tall in front of Kwon Taek Joo. Zhenya didn't even look at Olga, who was worried whether he would be sent away or not. A look that could not be ignored fell. Kwon Taek Joo has a bad feeling.
"What's up?"
As soon as he opened his mouth, Zhenya’s arm approached. Kwon Taek Joo clutched his arm with no chance to escape. He lifted him up and dragged him somewhere. That's the bedroom. Behind Kwon Taek Joo, Olga opened her eyes wide and looked at the two people. Was he planning on going straight to bed like this? It wasn't him who got to choose the time and place, but his sister was still watching.
Kwon Taek Joo put on a slim hope but Zhenya unbuttoned his shirt in the blink of an eye. It was as if it had been ripped apart. He panicked then suddenly doubled over and cried out.
"Ouch."
“What’s wrong?”
Only then did Zhenya stop and look back, seemingly annoyed at being suddenly stopped. Kwon Taek Joo pretended to moan.
"My stomach hurts so much. It probably hurts like this because I was forced to eat.”
The hand that was clenched tightly suddenly became loose. Kwon Taek Joo took advantage of that moment to run into the bathroom. As soon as he stepped inside, he locked the door. He closed the toilet lid and sat on it, a sigh escaping him.
The immediate crisis has been averted but Kwon Taek Joo doesn't know what to do in the future. You can't complain about having a stomach ache every day. Zhenya doesn't believe it easily, and given the size of Olga's luggage, he won’t be leaving anytime soon.
Kwon Taek Joo is fed up with life on the island just the two of him with Zhenya and wishes for anyone to show up. But this is not what he wants. The situation is getting worse and worse. He ruffled his messy hair and sighed again.

——

Kwon Taek Joo, who was sleeping, suddenly opened his eyes wide because a shadow was covering his whole body. Zhenya was standing above his head all the time. He raised himself up and said, "What are you doing?" Accidentally, the hard dry floor touched his feet. It seems like Kwon Taek Joo fell asleep on the sofa while going in and out of the bathroom with the excuse of a stomach ache.

He slowly rubbed the goosebumps on his arms and sat up straight. His neck was stiff because he had been curled up. Kwon Taek Joo turned his head away and stretched to avoid Zhenya’s eyes.
"Why are you sleeping here?"
"I fell asleep going in and out of the bathroom."
Kwon Taek Joo made an excuse in a shy voice. A glare fell on the side of his face. Every time Zhenya looked like that, he felt like he was being dissected in every detail.
"It's all your fault, kid."
"Are you better now?"
Kwon Taek Joo stopped grumbling and looked at him. A bewildered expression appeared on his face. Kwon Taek Joo did not expect Zhenya to ask such a human question. Did he eat something wrong? He nodded awkwardly and then suddenly Zhenya held out his hand. Kwon Taek Joo reflexively jumped back in surprise. The approaching hand also stopped.
He slowly glanced at his hand and then looked at Kwon Taek Joo's face. His eves moved silently as if suffocating his breath. The more he looked, the more he thought of a crocodile.
The man, who had not said anything until now, smirked.
"Nothing to compliment, right?"
"I didn't ask you for a compliment."
"When a pet loses its cuteness, it will be boiled and eaten."
His sarcastic attitude clearly sees Kwon Taek Joo as a pet. It wouldn't be wrong to say that if he didn't behave lovingly he would die. The death that he and no one else is talking about is very likely to come true. It's more absurd than scary, though. How can a person born and raised have such a crazy mind?
Zhenya immediately reached out his hand again. Just as his hand was about to touch Kwon Taek Joo's face, he turned his head away.
“Don’t.”
Zhenya’s eyebrows furrowed, dissatisfaction clearly visible on his bloodless face. Kwon Taek Joo stared at him with a dissatisfied face. Two sharp eves faced each other. Suddenly Zhenya reached out and grabbed Kwon Taek Joo's chin. breaking the tension for a moment.
"Don't do that."
He angrily threw his hand away. Immediately after that, Kwon Taek Joo was roughly grabbed by the collar and pushed down on the sofa. He waved his arms and legs angrily trying to get away from him. He desperately pushed his chin and

kicked Zhenya in the stomach but the more he did that, the harder his face became. The terrible strength in his arms also doubled and his whole body felt like it was about to be crushed.
Zhenya violently flipped up his shirt, his body was exposed and the buttons looked like they could be torn immediately. He immediately used his teeth to sink into Kwon Taek Joo's exposed lower abdomen.
"What are you doing!?"
He groaned and kicked both legs. Is he planning to make love in the morning in the open living room on all four sides?
At that moment there seemed to be an unexpected presence on the second floor. Olga seems to have woken up. Kwon Taek Joo was startled and looked at Zhenya. He also raised his head and faced Kwon Taek Joo. But in just a moment, he licked again from his lower abdomen to his right hip as if to provoke him. The restraint slipped away. Anxiety increased to the maximum. Kwon Taek Joo cannot be seen in such a dirty way.
He gritted his teeth and pushed him fiercely, but Zhenya persisted. He slid his hands under his shirt and grabbed his chest as if he was about to explode, then used his thumb to gently rub his nipples. Kwon Taek Joo raised his body in shock, both his eyes opened wide in surprise.
"Good morning..”
Olga said hello and stood tall right after bumping into two people wrapped around each other on the tiny sofa. She lowered her voice and avoided him.
Kwon Taek Joo was embarrassed and covered his eyes with his hand, his molars clenched. Zhenya stared at Kwon Taek Joo and then twisted his nipples.
“Ah!”
He shouted worriedly and glared at him. Zhenya’s expression became even colder from that moment on.
"You better not be naughty."
It wasn't once or twice that Zhenya was rejected, but this time he seemed seriously mad.

——

Kwon Taek Joo even skipped meals and cleaned the empty room. If he couldn't leave this island immediately, he felt he should have a room of his own, and absolutely couldn't let a situation like this morning happen again. He can't just sleep in the same bed as Zhenya.
There are plenty of rooms available in the villa but bed linen is severely lacking. Sleeping without a blanket can cause hypothermia which can kill even mice and

birds, Kwon Taek Joo reluctantly decided to bring the one he was using from Zhenya's bedroom.
Zhenya is resting on a chair in the bedroom. He tilted his head back and closed his eyes. Kwon Taek Joo didn't want him to wake up so he took each step carefully. But without knowing when, Zhenya opened his eyes and followed Kwon Taek Joo. He tried not to notice that calm and naked gaze and picked up a pillow. He also took an extra blanket from the closet.
"What are you doing?"
"We have eyes to see, I can't continue to stay here."
Kwon Taek Joo opened the drawer and took out some underwear. All are brand new, unopened packaging. He went into the bathroom to get his own toothbrush and razor. He was busy moving back and forth and dropped the pillow he was wearing at his waist. Kwon Taek Joo tried to bend down to pick it up, but Zhenya stepped closer and stepped on it with his shoe. He slowly raised his head. Zhenya's stiff face turned grim.
"In whose saying?"
"Of course it's my idea. Stay out of my way."
Kwon Taek Joo growled in a low voice, the emotions he had suppressed for so long seemed to burst out immediately.
"Don't get excited just because I let you loose a little. You need to know your situation."
Kwon Taek Joo clenched his molars, his hands clenched into fists. If it were normal, he would try to endure it, because after living together for a while, he learned that provoking Zhenya was not a good thing. However, Kwon Taek Joo cannot ignore this time, even if he looks down on others, there must be some level.
He stood up straight and patted Zhenya on the shoulder.
"Everything should be in moderation."
Zhenya stared at his shoulder then turned his head to look at Kwon Taek Joo with cold eyes.
Up to this point, he still lived like that and rarely protested. At many stages Kwon Taek Joo gave up on himself just to survive and because of that he endured whatever he had to face. In almost every situation, Zhenya takes the initiative and Kwon Taek Joo's life and death are completely in his hands. He is the only way to connect him to the outside world and let him know that Kwon Taek Joo himself is still alive.

Then a new person appeared, and a lot of things changed because of that one thing. At least that's the case with Kwon Taek Joo. Olga appeared and woke him up. He had to face his laziness in enjoying the comfort of adapting and compromising with Zhenya. Looking back now, his relationship with Zhenya had been distorted beyond definition. He felt like he would lose control if he continued to be carried away.

While he was arranging his thoughts, Zhenya strode forward. Kwon Taek Joo reflexively stepped back and tossed the blanket he was holding in his hand. The fluttering blanket obscured Zhenya's vision. He swung his fist at the loser. However the attack ended in vain as he raised his hand to block it. His clenched fist was grabbed and twisted back. Kwon Taek Joo's knuckles seemed to be twisted by merciless force. He seemed to be fading away but suddenly turned around halfway and kicked Zhenya in the shin. The unexpected counterattack caused Zhenya to fall to his knees. Kwon Taek Joo, who was being held by him, also fell down.

"Ah"

The sound of the head hitting the floor rang out. If it weren't for the carpet, Kwon Taek Joo would have suffered a concussion. His lungs were compressed, making him short of breath. He wanted to stand up but Zhenya pressed on him, making Kwon Taek Joo unable to move. Looking back at the situation at that moment. it seemed that he had intentionally fallen.

The next moment, Zhenya suddenly grabbed his pants. Kwon Taek Joo grabbed that arm and pushed him away, but he was motionless. The hand-to-hand fight went on in silence for a long time, with only the sounds of panting and fierce gestures going back and forth countless times. Suddenly a knock on the door signaled its end.

The movement of the two people stopped. But in a moment, Zhenya without hesitation grabbed Kwon Taek Joo's ankle, then he tore off his shirt and scrunched it up. Kwon Taek Joo quickly pushed his chin away and tried to hold the shirt tightly with one hand. His shocked eyes and Zhenya's blind eyes were intertwined.

Just then, Olga raised her voice and said, "Let's go outside and talk for a bit.". At that moment, Kwon Taek Joo picked up a pillow that fell to the floor and hit Zhenya in the face. He was hit in the face unconsciously, his head turned half way and he was motionless. Even the sound of breathing stopped.

In that gap. Kwon Taek Joo stepped back and escaped from Zhenya. Then he hurriedly left the bedroom.

“…”
Zhenya didn't move for such a long time. It seemed like a bright red fire was spreading before his eyes, his chin trembled, and the water from his whole body seemed to evaporate. He himself didn't know why he was suddenly so angry.
Zhenya stood up. Not in a rush. The slow movement increased the pressure as if the warmth that was lacking on the white winter day had completely disappeared. He intended to chase after Kwon Taek Joo but Olga suddenly stopped him in front.
"Stay away."
Zhenya ordered in a voice that was neither high nor low. When Olea shook her head and stood still, he shoved her shoulder hard. Olga helplessly fell down, then stood up again and ran in front of Zhenya. His cold eyes fell again. Faced with those crazy sparkling eyes, no matter how hard he tried, her shoulders would shrink.
"I want to talk to you."
Zhenya ignored that request and walked past Olga. Olga couldn't hold him back. All he could do was scream at his indifferent back.
"Bazim is home. His conversation with dad was very unusual. You might actually get hurt this time. So don't be stubborn and give everyone what they want!"
The real purpose of the surprise visit was there. But Olga's worries couldn't reach Zhenya. He strode up the stairs as if he hadn't heard anything.
"Aren't you tired of being here isolated and alone?"
Olga called to the end. Again still no answer. Zhenya’s figure also quickly disappeared from her sight.
Even talking to the wall would not be so helpless, Olga slumped her shoulders and let out a choking sign.

——

Boom. The shock was strong enough to bend a closed door. But inside the door remained silent. Once again half Zhenya banged on the door. The fist pounding on the door was filled with rage, but the voice that followed was low and dry.
"Open the door."
There were still no signs inside. Zhenya’s face became colder. He lifted his foot and kicked the door without hesitation.
The door broke in half with a violent crash. Zhenya quickly opened the tattered door and stepped inside. Kwon Taek Joo stood next to the window, frowning in surprise. Zhenya strode closer and grabbed his chin.
“Cough.”

For a moment, his legs were lifted into the air. Zhenya’s jaw clenched as if he was about to crush him. Zhenya held Kwon Taek Joo with one hand and stared at him, his eyes expressionless as if he was enjoying things and not people.
Kwon Taek Joo's face immediately turned red, his eyes closed tightly
It seemed like he was about to die in his hands. His feet were struggling to hold on to life and kicked him in the stomach. Immediately, Zhenya pinned Kwon Taek Joo against the opposite wall.
He hit his head against the wall and fell onto the table. Kwon Taek Joo groaned with shaking limbs. Meanwhile, Zhenya looked down at the spot where he had just been kicked, then tilted his head back and took a breath. A golden light of anger spread in the eyes of the person who was closing the distance once again. It seemed like the detonator in his head had been activated.
Kwon Taek Joo quickly lifted himself up. He threw a wooden stool that was lying right at his feet. Zhenya raised his hand and gently blocked it. The old stool shattered as soon as it hit his hand.
Zhenya lightly brushed wood chips and sawdust off his arm. Immediately after that, the two people's eyes met. His eyes silently looking down at Kwon Taek Joo were not like human eyes at all. It was almost like a predator preparing to hunt.
Just as Kwon Taek Joo was startled. Zhenya rushed at him in an instant. There was no time to dodge, his entire face was grabbed. Kwon Taek Joo was pushed against the wall from behind his head. While he was still dazed with shock, his throat was tightened, his body was lifted up. Kwon Taek Joo tried to swing his fist out of survival instinct, but to no avail.
When Zhenya raised his hand, Kwon Taek Joo's feet were lifted off the floor. His body had no support and struggled desperately to survive. Zhenya attentively watched Kwon Taek Joo in severe pain. The blue eves held no sympathy or any hesitation.
"If a dog stands up to its owner, there’s no need for it to live"
His fingertips tightened the neck more and more, the skin stretched as if it was about to be punctured by his fingers. Pressure was on his eyes and saliva flowed from his lips that were panting with difficulty.
Kwon Taek Joo's life with Zhenya is threatened every moment. Although he behaves extremely comfortably, he will turn around and rush in when insulted.
Kwon Taek Joo was too exhausted to continue walking on such a precarious rope. Living in a place without hope and having to be in harmony with Zhenya’s mood to live, if you can't get off this island, it's a life no different from death. No, maybe death would be better.

Kwon Taek Joo opened his eyes with difficulty and saw Zhenya. A vein appeared on his smooth forehead. He frowned at the pain every minute and second and stubbornly looked at Zhenya. No matter how he strangled him, only his eyelids trembled but he definitely did not close his eyes.
Is that persistent gaze enough to cause pressure? Zhenya’s eyebrows furrowed.
Kwon Taek Joo muttered intermittently. looking down at him.
"Okay, kill me. I can't do anything other than moan."
The expressionless face was permeated with discomfort. Zhenya strangled Kwon Taek Joo mercilessly. The force was so great that it seemed to crush all the vertebrae in his neck. Kwon Taek Joo's head tilted back on its own.
His reason had given up the struggle to survive. He just looked at Zhenya’s horribly distorted face, his limbs had no strength left. Zhenya wrinkled his nose. He didn't even realize why he was so angry that he was immersed in punishing Kwon Taek Joo.
Kwon Taek Joo gasped then smiled. He was ready for death, a ghost like him was now nothing. On the contrary, he always felt sympathy for his extremism.
“I feel sorry for you too."
Kwon Taek Joo whispered in a voice as weak as his breath. Perhaps it was just an illusion, but it seemed like Zhenya’s hand that was strangling him also lost its strength for a moment. But that was just for a moment. Kwon Taek Joo soon lost consciousness. The black eyes that once contained Zhenya closed heavily. Kwon Taek Joo's pulse, which was beating violently, could no longer be felt.
Zhenya withdrew the power from his hand. Kwon Taek Joo's floating body fell to the floor. When he opened his wet hand, his fingertips were covered in blood. It was buried in Kwon Taek Joo's neck. Zhenya looked at Kwon Taek Joo who had collapsed at his feet and then looked at his own hand in dismay.
He dealt with the person who made him unhappy, but why is he in such a bad mood? Nothing could bother him anymore, but why was his heart, which he couldn't even feel the beat of normally, beating so fast and heavily.
Zhenya observed Kwon Taek Joo motionless from afar and then suddenly grabbed his arm. But only his arms were pulled up while Kwon Taek Joo's body still sagged. He grabbed Kwon Taek Joo's collar and shook him wildly. His eyes trembled as he looked around.
There was no reaction from Kwon Taek Joo at all. Zhenya slapped his cheek. After only two times, his cheeks were red and swollen and the corners of his mouth were also filled with blood. However, there was still no significant response.

Zhenya pulled Kwon Taek Joo's face closer and continuously placed his ear on his nose and mouth to check his breathing. He could feel the breath, but it was hard to tell if it was Kwon Taek Joo's or Zhenya's own.
He put Kwon Taek Joo on the ground and tore his shirt. He placed his ear on her bare chest again and listened to the heartbeat. There was a light pulse from inside his skin, but it was so weak that it seemed like it would die at any moment.
Zhenya grabbed Kwon Taek Joo's chin and opened it. He inserted his finger and pressed it on his tongue and fixed his airway. At that moment, something fell from his face and landed on Kwon Taek Joo's forehead. His sweat.
Zhenya's actions stopped immediately. What was so urgent that he was drenched in sweat in just a moment? His eyes opened wide empty but contained nothing in them. He was quite shocked.
Zhenya immediately stood up. He walked to the broken door. He then threw debris and furniture around. The room that Kwon Taek Joo diligently cleaned was quickly devastated. However, he still couldn't relieve his mood, Zhenya curled his shoulders and breathed heavily.
He tilted his head for a moment and adjusted his breathing. An unnamed feeling of loss spread throughout his body. Frustrating. His heart was still beating fast for no reason. Why? After all, why? Why is he so unhappy?
Zhenya left his seat and walked away. Olga was running towards him when he saw the strange face, he looked at Zhenya with a surprised expression. Olga asked what was going on, but he just walked up the stairs without answering.
That was the first time Olga saw that expression on Zhenya. Having an unfortunate feeling, he quickly entered the broken door. Kwon Taek Joo is lying in a messy room with no place to put his feet.
Olga checked his breathing first then lifted his eyelids and looked into Kwon Taek Joo's pupils. Luckily, he was still breathing. There was blood on the neck where the fingerprints were. It wasn't too much, but it seemed like he had to stop the bleeding first.
Olga was about to go get the medicine box when the sound of spinning blades rang out. The helicopter took off and quickly left the villa.

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3.13 Lonely Koshichei

Violence + 18+!!

FSB Director Oleg Khizinsky left his office and went to the command headquarters of the Alpha 3 unit. He was on his way straight after receiving news that Zhenya had gone to work. He was always absent and only answered calls when he felt like it, so he had to go find him personally.
Two armed elite agents followed the director. It is to prepare for any possible armed conflict. Like a reptile whose body temperature changes every hour, even Zhenya’s temperament is so sensitive that it is difficult to please him.
Just as the director's group had just arrived on the second floor, one person was suddenly thrown out the door. The man collided with the opposite wall and then collapsed. The room he had just rushed out of was the group's destination, 'Alpha 3 Unit Command Headquarters. The two agents quietly pulled out their guns.
The inside of the room was more messy than expected. The so-called window was smashed and the iron desk was overturned. Office supplies such as papers and phones were scattered on the floor.
Zhenya turned his head at the presence at the door, the director's eyes observing the group of people looked very unusual. What happened to him today?
The director signaled the agents telling them to put their guns away. He then sent those two people on high alert out. He closed the door himself and sat on the sofa that had long been pushed out of place. Zhenya stood in place and observed his every move. His stinging glare made him uncomfortable.
"I heard you're keeping that Korean spy, right? Is he dead?"
"If not, then hand him over now, what do you think? We should also think about the face of the FSB."
The answer is silence. Zhenya didn't even show any thought for a second. If he had that intention from the beginning, he wouldn't have gone too far with the spy. Heavy silence followed.
Finally, the director shook his head and sighed. As if he had given up, he threw out the pile of papers he was carrying.
"If you don't like it then take charge of this and deal with it. Something has to be achieved to restore the lost image, right?”
No matter how you look at it, it doesn't look like a superior is giving instructions to a subordinate. It's more like a conditional agreement.
Zhenya glanced at the pile of papers at his feet and then looked back at the director. The director briefly explained what he would have to do.
"Not long ago, a military intelligence officer was murdered. was right after he was seen entering the hotel with a woman. According to the crime scene investigation

team, it appears that he was killed by a suicide bomber while having sex. The rebels now seemed ready to resort to beautification. A group of about 20 rebels disguised their identities, including the woman. dead woman, entered Moscow. So this is probably the beginning."
The director paused for a moment and then gave an order.
"Find and deal with them all.

——

Late at night. The two men and women wrapped their arms around each other and left an upscale bar in downtown Moscow. The man is a high-ranking government official in the Ministry of National Defense. He climbed into a sedan provided by the bar, not an official vehicle. The man's partner is a woman whose overflowing sensuality cannot be hidden.
As soon as he arrived at the hotel, the man impatiently pulled her wrist. After entering the elevator, the two were extremely entwined with each other. The excited man hugged the woman and sat her on the handrail inside the elevator, then rolled her skirt up to her waist. The woman also opened her legs and squeezed the man tightly.
He bit into the garter belt that wrapped around the woman's smooth thighs. When the belt was thrown off, the woman trembled slightly at the waist and groaned softly. The man touched his lips and greedily sucked his tongue as if ready to swallow her excited breath.
The elevator quickly went up. They were both half-naked when they stepped out. He threw the woman onto the bed. The girl smiled and rubbed her round breasts. It was a provocative gesture. The naked man rushed at the woman immediately. He touched his lips again and pulled the rest of her clothes off. When the bra was pulled up, her plump breasts rose elastically. He buried his face in it and spread the woman's legs wide and wrapped them around his waist while rubbing furiously. The shirt, neatly ironed by his wife, was crumpled in the hands of an unknown woman.
He took off her underwear while frantically kissing the woman's neck. The girl was very anxious but insisted on keeping her knees together. The enthusiastic man with a restless body moved around and tickled her buttocks.
"Ha, ha, should I lift my ass, huh?"
"Ah.”
He pulled out his penis that was about to explode. The erect mass of flesh snorted, looking for a hole to enter. He sucked the nipple while brushing the hot

glans over the woman's center. She tilted her head and arched her body. In an instant, her body opened wide and he inserted his meat shaft.
"Ahh!”
"Ah, huh?"
After enjoying the feeling of tight compression for a while, the man let out a questioning voice. His head was buried in the girl's chest, looking up. A hard object touches the glans inside the hole. It seemed like there was something inside the woman's vagina.
He looked bewildered at the still smiling girl hugging his neck, a somewhat forced smile. The man belatedly tried to run away, but the woman hugged him tightly and refused to let go. To prevent the man from easily escaping, her legs were also tightly wrapped around his waist.
"I said I would kill you."
The girl whispered sweetly into the bewildered man's ear. The man panicked at the feeling of danger, but for some reason he could not escape the woman's arms.
Suddenly a loud noise rang out. At the same time, the tightly closed door was almost torn apart. The man and woman looked back at the door in surprise at the same time. An uninvited guest walked in front of the two. The one person who didn't have a trace of shame when he saw the two of them entwined with each other was none other than Zhenya. He burst in with a rifle.
Zhenya suddenly grabbed the man who couldn't move because the woman grabbed him and threw him to the floor without hesitation. In an unexpected situation, the woman quickly pulled out the detonator. However, before he could press the detonation button, her arm was grabbed. In an instant, the detonator fell from the woman's twisted arm.
"Ah!”
The woman screamed in pain. Zhenya did not hesitate to point the gun at her head. He did not hesitate for even a second until he pulled the trigger.
The woman's body shook and drooped down. Fresh blood splattered all over Zhenya’s face and body. The man who had witnessed the entire scene hastily ran away.
But at that moment. it seemed like the air particles in the air suddenly swelled. Part of the wall was blown away with consecutive loud explosions, and the ceiling also fell helplessly. The impact of the explosion shattered all the windows at the front and all the lights in the building went out. His vision was suddenly blocked.

Zhenya blocked debris and dirt with the flap of his jacket. Even though he didn't understand what was going on, his ears were ringing as if something was wrong with his eardrums.
Not long after, a laser beam shines through the broken windows. The groping light in the hotel room, which was full of broken glass and stone dust, quickly reached Zhenya’s mouth. Immediately after, the laser light moved down around his left chest area. Without saying a word, Zhenya looked down at the red dot on his chest.
In the next moment, dozens of laser beams flew from many directions and stuck in one place. Instantly, Zhenya’s chest and head were dyed red. Now, if he moves just one step, his entire body will become a corpse.
A moment later, there was the familiar sound of propellers approaching. The helicopter hovered in the dark sky and aimed its lights at Zhenya. For some reason, its appearance looks quite familiar. And of course, the FSB symbol emblazoned on the bottom of the helicopter appeared. He didn't ask for help, so of course he didn't come to help voluntarily.
Zhenya can speak intuitively. This is a double trap.

——

Even though it was late, the president still stayed in the Oval Office. Bazim also sat on his chair with a restless look on his face. The two just silently waited for some news. Occasionally he pulled up his sleeve to check the time.
Just then, he felt a presence outside the door, and there was a knock on the door. The person who appeared when invited in was FSB director Oleg Khizinsky.
The eyes of the President and Bazim turned to him at the same time. The director politely bowed and reported the progress.
"A combat team has been brought into the scene. We have blocked all of the target's escape routes and completely surrounded them."
It's a vague expression but it's not difficult to understand its meaning. The President nodded silently. Bazim's expression was not much different, there was no concern or sympathy for his blood relative on his face.
The president looked at the FSB director again. There was another piece of news that he had been waiting for more than the previous report. Oleg Khizinsky did not keep him waiting long.
"Half an hour ago, nine members of the Vimpel special forces were also dispatched to the location. They are elite agents that you can trust, so please don't worry."

Faced with the director's boasts, the president finally smiled with satisfaction. He nodded and praised me. "Good job." Important instructions were given one after another.
"If the 'watchman' resists to the end, then just eliminate him."

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All that could be seen was thick darkness. No, maybe it's snow. Even though he couldn't see anything, Kwon Taek Joo could feel the characteristic coldness. Not a single wind passed through that place. There was no way out, and he felt trapped in a space with nothing passing through. It's so stuffy.
A child suddenly appeared while he was looking at the dark surroundings. A bov who looked about 6 or 7 years old. The child stood alone in the distance so he couldn't see his face. Kwon Taek Joo tried to talk but for some reason he couldn't raise his voice.
A moment later, someone approached the child. He couldn't tell if it was a man or a woman. That figure hovered around the child for a while then suddenly disappeared somewhere. Another person approached the bewildered child. But then that person quickly disappeared. The boy was once again left behind. Countless silhouettes passed by the child. Sometimes one or two people, sometimes a whole group. But in the end no one remained. The boy attracted many passersby but quickly became a loner.
After a while, the child turned around. The pale face first approached Kwon Taek Joo. He didn't hesitate to step forward and quickly approached the boy. Even at close range, he could not see the child's face. A white hand slowly reached out. Kwon Taek Joo was absentmindedly looking away when suddenly that hand grabbed his finger. The boy's ice-cold body temperature sent chills down his spine.
The child suddenly clenched his hands, so tight that his fingers throbbed in pain. That's unparalleled power for such a small body. Kwon Taek Joo wondered if the boy was afraid of losing the hand he just held?
The child dragged Kwon Taek Joo somewhere. For some reason, he had a premonition that if he was dragged along, he would never be able to escape. He is not confident in raising children. With the thought of being responsible for a child he didn't even know who he was, Kwon Taek Joo quickly twisted his hand away from that small hand. With empty hands, the child looked at Kwon Taek Joo in bewilderment.
The child held out his hand again. Kwon Taek Joo unconsciously stepped back. Its white face was confused with shock, Unlucky premonition. The child

immediately burst into tears. The fresh air of space quickly froze. With every breath he took, sharp ice crystals also filled his lungs.
Ignoring the tears that continued to flow, the child cried loudly until his voice was hoarse. With that echo, the vast space around began to collapse helplessly. The floor shook as if an earthquake had occurred, and the ceiling and walls crumbled. It's dangerous. Kwon Taek Joo tried to cling to the child and protect him, but it was not easy to catch him. The more he reached out, the more it wiped away its tears and moved away.
A completely collapsed world suddenly swallowed Kwon Taek Joo.

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He took a deep breath and opened his eyes. His vision widened rapidly, making him dizzy. The rotating ceiling looks quite familiar. Kwon Taek Joo moved his hand and felt the floor. It's stiff. Kwon Taek Joo was left on the floor, not on the bed nor in front of the fireplace. He closed his eyes and recalled his last memories before losing consciousness. A sigh came out, I don't know if it was from relief or helplessness. This time he thought he was going to die.
"Are you awake?"
Kwon Taek Joo noticed Olga's presence when he heard the question. He lifted himself up and as if he was waiting, a sharp pain shot through his body. Kwon Taek Joo swallowed back the moan that was about to come out and looked around again. The look of the room was unbelievable, even the post war ruins didn't seem that bad.
Meanwhile, only the area around Kwon Taek Joo was tidied up. His body was covered with a blanket and had a pillow for his head. Not only that, there were bandages wrapped around his neck and arms. Olga couldn't move Kwon Taek Joo so it seemed like he took care of him that way.
"What happened yesterday? Why did he go so crazy?"
Olga was curious. He shook his head. Even Kwon Taek Joo couldn't understand why Zhenya was so angry. Even though he usually changed his expression every time he caused trouble, he wondered if using a private room was something worth being so angry about. Of course his useless attacks in anger might have also made him angrier. For someone who likes 'legitimate defense', is that an act worth killing him for?
“He went out yesterday."
Olga informed about Zhenya’s whereabouts when Kwon Taek Joo still did not ask, and also classified the drugs he used. Then he said "Let's eat" and left the room first.

Kwon Taek Joo awkwardly touched the bandage. He had no intention of remembering, but Zhenya's cold expression appeared clearly. He had never been a rational person, but at that moment, it seemed like a fuse in his head had blown. Even when attacking others, he is filled with leisure. Even when it was revealed that he was not Kwon Taek Joo's colleague and when he came to the embassy to arrest him, Zhenya did not make that face. I don't know if this is a miracle when Kwon Taek Joo is still breathing. After realizing it again, belatedly, his fingertips trembled again.

Then suddenly he remembered the strange dream he had just now. The person he saw in his dream was a child, but why did he suddenly think of him? The only similarities are her transparent white skin and unusual ivory hair. Kwon Taek Joo shook his head again to clear his thoughts. He hurriedly left the room before any more strange thoughts appeared in his mind.

Kwon Taek Joo walked down the stairs and into the kitchen. For some reason, Olga wasn't there. No, I thought so. That was because he was cowering on the opposite side of the dining table hidden from view. Just what was he doing there, but the image of her unnaturally clenching her chest caught Kwon Taek Joo's eyes. Cold sweat broke out on her bloodless face.

"Hey! What's wrong?"

"Medicine, get medicine."

Kwon Taek Joo licked his dry lips vigorously. His whole body trembled. He looked around in shock. Soon he found a bottle of medicine rolling under the table. Kwon Taek Joo didn't even have time to check what kind of medicine it was, so he opened the lid and gave it to Olga.

Olea swallowed the pill in her hand without water. Then he took a deep breath. Kwon Taek Joo carefully lifted her body and brought her water for her to slowly drink. Her cold hands are also massaged to help blood circulation. After a while. Olga's breathing gradually returned to normal. Her skin also improved significantly.

"I have congenital angina."

(Congenital angina is having chest pain or discomfort, it's a heart condition from birth)

Olga confessed while rubbing her aching heart. It seemed like her coming here to recuperate wasn't just empty talk. Kwon Taek Joo helped Olga unsteadily sit down on the chair. He boiled water and brought her another cup of warm water. Olga smiled lightly and said thank you.

That was when Olga had just received the glass of water. A slight wave rippled on the surface of the water in the glass. Is it an illusion? The sound of helicopters rang out continuously. Zhenya is back? No, this sound is different from his. At this level, it is likely that this military helicopter has auxiliary rotors.
Kwon Taek Joo reached out and placed his index finger between his lips. Olga, not understanding what was going on, nodded silently. He left her in the kitchen and moved to the front window. Kwon Taek Joo pressed his back against the wall and observed the movement outside the window. Not long after, military helicopters crossing the sea appeared in his sight.
As if planning to land on the island, they gradually lowered their altitude. It doesn't feel very good. At least they weren't here to patrol an uninhabited island owned by Zhenya, Kwon Taek Joo hurried back to the kitchen.
"What's going on?"
"Military helicopters are approaching."
"Military helicopters?"
Olga raised her hand to cover her mouth. It seemed like something was choked up. Before coming here, he overheard a conversation between her father Vissarion and Bazim. They said that if Zhenya did not eventually hand over 'Anastasia' they would seize it by force. He said it was the Kremlin's will.
She couldn't tell if those unwanted guests were simply looking for Anastasia or if they were trying to harm Zhenya. Now that he's not here. I wonder what the situation will be like? Above all, he worried about Kwon Taek Joo's safety.
"I don't know why they came here, but we should get away first. For now, just do what I say."
Olga nodded silently. No one in the family knew he was here. There was no way Vissarion or Bazim would allow her to meet Zhenya before a major event that needed to be kept secret. So nothing good would come of her encountering the government army.
Kwon Taek Joo went down to the basement and took out the gun he and Zhenya used to hunt with. He also put bullets in his pocket. Even if the accuracy of the shot is a little lower, it is still better than hitting with bare hands. When he returned to the kitchen, Olga immediately lifted up the hem of her dress, then he took the Colt off the gun rack on her lap and gave it to him.
"I'll give you this."
After all, he is a blood relative of the Bogdanov family. Kwon Taek Joo smiled and returned the Colt to her.

"You don't have to wear it as jewelry, you know how to shoot, right? Keep it and shoot it in case you have to."
"But you're more dangerous than me."
"Who are you worried about?"
At about that time, the noise of the propeller subsided. Kwon Taek Joo quickly led Olga through the back door. As expected, a military helicopter landed on the snowy field. As soon as the engine stopped, the door opened and armed agents poured out. A total of 9 people including the pilot. The difference in the number of people and the inferiority in weapons were too great, it was better for Kwon Taek Joo to avoid a direct collision and hide somewhere.
"Do you know how to ski?"
He asked while wearing Olga's umbrella. Olga said "Is that a question" as if it was unreasonable. What a blessing in misfortune. Kwon Taek Joo showed her a place far away on the horizon.
"See that birch forest over there? When I give the signal, run in that direction. Even if a shot rings out or there's some noise behind you, don't look back and keep running, got it?”
Olga nodded eagerly. There was no sign of fear. That's thanks to the courage honed for decades in the Bogdanov family.
After quickly checking Olga's ski equipment, Kwon Taek Joo signaled by patting her on the back. Olga hit the floor with her pole and slid on the snow. He had to attract attention until he reached the safety of the forest. Kwon Taek Joo looked at the girl who was sliding away expertly and then returned to the villa.
Immediately afterwards, the agents were divided into two special teams and rushed in. Following the commander's signal, one team went upstairs, the other team stayed on the first floor and began searching. As if they were looking for something, they kept knocking on the walls and floors, and they even carried metal detectors.
Soon, one of the group members found the stairs leading to the basement. They turned on the lights on their helmets and carefully got off.
The moment they confirmed that there was no presence and took another step, a hand reached out from between the steps and grabbed their ankles. The attack was so sudden that they fell forward without a chance to react.
“Ugh!”
A painful groan came from the fallen man. Meanwhile, he was busy searching for the rifle he had lost in his hand. But nothing came within reach. He raised his

head curiously. Soon, someone's long legs filled his vision. That's Kwon Taek Joo. The rifle the man was looking for was turned over to him.
He hit the man in the head with the butt of the gun in his hand. The man could not fight back and fell limp. Kwon Taek Joo dragged him down the stairs and rummaged through his clothes. On the back of the bulletproof vest is embroidered the emblem of "Vimpel. a special unit affiliated with the FSB.
Did the FSB send them with the purpose of arresting Kwon Taek Joo? There are a lot of angles that aren't very clear. The same goes for using a metal detector to search inside the mansion and not being too vigilant to find someone hiding. It was as if they already knew that the homeowner was not here.
While Kwon Taek Joo was developing his thoughts, a bullet flew out of nowhere. Another group member seemed aware of the commotion in the basement and ran over. He quickly dodged it. The other agents heard the gunshots and ran to the front of the basement one by one.
Kwon Taek Joo went to the door leading outside and mounted the skateboard. It will be difficult to avoid being chased as long as your presence is detected. The forest was the safest place to hide, but he couldn't drag them there with Olga. Kwon Taek Joo walked in the opposite direction from which he had fled.
It was still daytime and the surface of the snowfield had melted moderately, Kwon Taek Joo slid quickly across it. The wind was as fierce as the speed of running, making his eyes sting. He frowned and walked away because he didn't have goggles with him. Not long after, the agents found Kwon Taek Joo and called each other.
Gunshots rang out continuously. The bullets flew from behind through the snow just one step ahead or behind Kwon Taek Joo. He gritted his teeth and rubbed his eyes harder. When he suddenly ran out of range, the agents equipped special skateboards and chased him. Helicopters also followed above his head.
It was difficult to aim at a target running in an S-shape, but even if he ran until his limbs became weak, the distance would gradually narrow. With a numerical inferiority, Kwon Taek Joo cannot stop or confront them. It seemed like he had to use the geographical features he had learned up to this point to cut them off.
Soon after, multiple shots were fired from the helicopter. Kwon Taek Joo turned around and hid under a cliff covered with white snow. Three or four agents kept up. Then the helicopters began providing cover fire. As if he had been waiting. Kwon Taek Joo rushed out. Bullets rained down continuously and stuck to the steep cliff. Not long after, a loud roar rang out.

Kwon Taek Joo pushed the pole as hard as he could and increased his speed. The moment he left the cliff, the separated layer of sediment collapsed. The agents chasing him were startled and changed direction but could not avoid an avalanche that occurred immediately.
Kwon Taek Joo didn't look back and sped through the snowy field. The helicopter kept rushing and shooting. Bullets rained down, tearing apart the normally quiet snowfield. Kwon Taek Joo narrowly passed through the crossfire on a white snow covered field.
A steep cliff will appear in a moment. That's where he had his eye on trying paragliding. It was perfect for sliding down but he didn't know if it was suitable for jumping. However, Kwon Taek Joo can only try.
He made up his mind and flew up without hesitation. The wind blew from all directions supporting his body. Kwon Taek Joo reduces drag by tilting his upper body at an angle. The agents couldn't react in time, so they could only watch Kwon Taek Joo's daring and reckless jump. The bottom of the cliff is quickly being approached. That's the falling point. Kwon Taek Joo grabbed the rope so he could open the parachute at any time.
Just then, a gunshot rang in his ears. The body that was falling straight down suddenly lost strength.

3.14 Lonely Koshichei

Suddenly he looked up into space with an annoyed expression. His pale face was covered with streaks of fresh blood of unknown origin. At his feet were the agents who had participated in last night's operation scattered.
He frowned at the bright sunlight. He didn't even realize it was morning. Thinking back, my ears were too noisy. Police who started after receiving reports of an explosion were lined up on the street. Ambulances also blared their sirens and rushed to transport the injured.
“Ugh!”
The man in his arms let out a heavy groan. He was the only survivor among the FSB agents sent in last night. Zhenya did not ask him who was the instigator of this mission and what was the purpose. He was used to having his life threatened this way.
Even in a dying state, he still easily broke the neck of an agent who was trying to fight to the end. The man convulsed and drooped down.

He was lost in thought as he wiped his bloody hand on the edge of the curtain. Having received an unexpected gift, now it's his turn to say thank you, right? Who should he go to first? FSB Director? Or the Kremlin? He smiled as he imagined how Bazim would react when he saw him.
He happily developed these thoughts, but suddenly he felt doubts. They will not be optimistic that they can eliminate Zhenya with just that much force. He didn't know if they were going to tie him up and buy time or not.
'The President also wants to reaffirm your loyalty. This opportunity could be the Kremlin's last generosity.'
'Bazim is home. His conversation with his father was very unusual. You could really get hurt this time.'
Could it be?
The doubts over the past seemed to have been reinforced. His mischievous face also stiffened. He remembered Kwon Taek Joo who was on the island. His eyes flashed bright yellow and he felt dizzy. For a moment, the comfort was gone.
He must return to the island immediately. The strides quickly turned into a quick run.

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He flew through the erratic air currents. When the speed was increased to maximum, the helicopter could not bear to shake violently. The winding black surface of the sea seemed like it could swallow a dangerous helicopter in an instant. He was reckless with a flight that could crash at any time. The only thought in his mind was to return to the island.
His heart was pounding uncomfortably. The speed got worse. Nameless frustration continuously tightened around his neck. He doesn't even know why he is doing these things. He only vaguely thought that if he set foot on the island, this unpleasant feeling would disappear.
Despite the bad weather, he arrived on the island earlier than usual. The first thing that caught sight was a military helicopter turning near the cliff. He immediately turned around and flew straight there. When Zhenya’s helicopter approached, the military helicopters opened fire without hesitation.
Zhenya could not avoid the flying bullets. The bullets went through the windows, propellers and the front of the fuselage. Black smoke billowed out from the tail. However. he still stubbornly rushed into the military helicopter. That reckless action hides the will to not be afraid of collision.
Sensing danger, the military helicopter stopped firing and to hastily increase altitude but in the end it was still impossible to avoid a collision. The fan blades

rub against each other creating sparks. The air around it temporarily condensed and then exploded violently.
A terrible explosion shattered the air. Black smoke rose, the two planes became piles of scrap metal and fell helplessly. One step before, Zhenya jumped into the sea. Debris from the helicopter fell menacingly. He avoided it and dived deep into the water, then kicked the water and emerged.
The agents ran to the battlefield and pulled the trigger randomly. The target once again dives and disappears from their sight. The agents targeted all over the sea and waited for Zhenya to reappear. But he never appeared on the water.
Was he injured and drowned? It was during this time that the agents faced each other in bewilderment, a chill somewhere behind them. The agent quickly turned the barrel of the gun, but his head was bowed first. The last bullet he fired took away the breath of his poor comrade. Dreamy red blood spread across the pure white snow field.
Zhenya rushed to the cliff where the military helicopter hovered. Even though his eyes were wide open, there was nothing strange there. The closer he got to the cliff, the more the feeling of haste that was boiling in his heart had spread to the extreme.
He reached the edge of the cliff and looked down. Blood streaks gradually spread across the prominent snowfield, but Kwon Taek Joo was still nowhere to be seen. Zhenya without hesitation attached his body to the ice wall and slid down. The snow was so dense that it softened the shock, but it was not completely without shock. He clenched his molars and lifted his throbbing body. Zhenya looked around in all directions, searching for Kwon Taek Joo.
He chased after the sparse blood stains. That trace was interrupted dozens of meters from where he stood. And there, he saw a small cave that even Zhenya did not know about. It's called a cave, but it's just a groove narrow enough for people to enter.
Kwon Taek Joo, the person he had been looking for, sat hunched inside. I don't know how long he's been like this, his face is pale without a drop of blood, even his cold breath of white smoke is weak. Zhenya ran over and grabbed his arm. It's not an illusion. Only then did the breath he had been holding come out chaotically.
“Ha ha.”
Zhenya urgently checked Kwon Taek Joo's breathing and pulse. It was difficult to tell how much Kwon Taek Joo's body temperature had dropped because his body seemed to freeze. The collar of Zhenya, who was checking his breathing by

placing his ear on his chest, was gently pulled. Even though it was a very weak force, he immediately stopped all movements and looked in that direction.
Kwon Taek Joo's cold hand was pulling Zhenya’s shirt. Hand gestures are weak, as if they could break just by touching them. But why did he feel that hand was so heavy? He couldn't take his eyes off the collar he was holding.
No one told Zhenya about life. Up until now he has lived a life no different from a messenger. He took so many lives himself, and that's all the world wanted and demanded of him. Yet this foolish man is asking him to save his life. This is absurd.
But right now only he can help him. Just Zhenya.
He helplessly looked at Kwon Taek Joo and supported his back. His whole body immediately collapsed without any strength and fell into his chest.
"Is this how you came up with it..."
He muttered as he stared endlessly at Kwon Taek Joo's pale, bloodless face. It was a voice that contained a strange aftertaste.
Zhenya then gently hugged him and slowly walked back to the villa. Steps leave much deeper footprints than steps taken alone. That step also left a deep mark on Zhenya’s chest.

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Kwon Taek Joo blinked his eyes open. It felt like his head was being weighed down. His body seemed to be boiling. The high temperature causes the eyes to melt and vision becomes confused. He could feel someone's presence next to him, but he didn't have the strength to open his eyes and see that face.
A cold towel was placed on his forehead. A grumble was also heard. Something cool flickered outside the closed eyelids. He reached out and grabbed it.
Surprised by Kwon Taek Joo's sudden action, that existence was startled.
"Are you awake?"
That was Olga's voice. He tried to open his eyes. Olga was sitting next to the bed with a worried look on her face. What happened? Kwon Taek Joo doesn't remember anything from the middle.
The FSB's special unit Vimpel' suddenly entered, and while fleeing from them, he jumped off a cliff. Right after that, he even remembered that a sharp pain had passed through his body. It seems like Kwon Taek Joo exhausted his remaining strength and took refuge in a cave. Perhaps because of the bullet wound, his body temperature dropped rapidly and he gradually lost strength.
It's been a while and no one has come. There is no way to escape on your own. The wind blew stronger and stronger and visibility became increasingly blurry. It

seemed that even if someone died there, the body would not be discovered unless someone made an effort to search. For the first time, Kwon Taek Joo faced complete loneliness. He thought he was used to living alone, but the thought that he might be abandoned forever made him feel helpless and scared. It is said that when the body is weak, the mind is also weak. Seeing him alive and healthy like this, it seemed like he was discovered before his death.
Kwon Taek Joo tried to lift his upper body, but half of his body was stiff. When he stopped with a groan, Olga quickly put Kwon Taek Joo down. His condition got worse so he lay down again. It appeared he had been hit in the side.
"You were unconscious for quite a while, you know that?"
Olga sighed and asked. Kwon Taek Joo shook his head. After losing consciousness, all his senses became dull and he could not even notice the passage of time. He didn't even know how Kwon Taek Joo was brought to this place. It's impossible with Olga's power alone, so someone else must have helped.
Olga did not explain in detail what had happened. It is important for physically and mentally exhausted patients to get absolute rest. She soaked a towel in water and wrung it dry.
"You're sweating a lot and have a high fever, so you might need to clean yourself up a bit. Are you okay with that?”
Kwon Taek Joo nodded and said, "Thank you." It was uncomfortable because his whole body was drenched in sweat, and the gunshot wound made it difficult to bathe for the time being.
Olga carefully lifted the blanket that Kwon Taek Joo was covering. At that moment, someone grabbed her arm. He also snatched the towel he was holding in her hand. It’s Zhenya.
He signaled Olga, who was staring at him, to stop and go out. Olga hesitated with worried eyes. If a duel breaks out between the two of them again, this time Kwon Taek Joo won't be able to survive. Zhenya spoke up while he was still hesitant.
“Get out.”
The voice was calm but enough to feel the pressure. Olga reluctantly got up and left the bedroom, leaving the door cracked in case of emergency.
“…”
“…”
Two eves met. This was actually the first face-to-face meeting after the quarrel, but the hostility, resentment and antipathy towards each other had subsided.

After all the fuss, that's a good thing. However, Kwon Taek Joo looked quite tired. He didn't even have the energy to compete with Zhenya.
Zhenya pulled the blanket away without saying a word. Cool air rushes into Kwon Taek Joo's hot body. He shivered coldly. Zhenya looked intently at Kwon Taek Joo and then raised one hand. He was suddenly startled and reached out his hand, Our eyes met again. The usual Zhenya would completely change his expression, but today he showed patience and withdrew his hand. Then he gently wiped his sweaty skin with a damp cloth.
At first, just touching the towel gave Kwon Taek Joo goosebumps, but after a while he got used to it. Furthermore, Zhenya only focused on wiping his body and remained silent. The guy delicately wiped each finger and then all the way to the inside of his armpit. Kwon Taek Joo quickly felt comfortable and refreshed, but he also felt embarrassed because every corner of his body was being scrutinized so intently. Just because you're a patient and you're being cared for, it seems like your private parts are being exposed.
Zhenya moistened the towel again and placed it on his neck. Kwon Taek Joo frowned at the sudden temperature difference. After waiting for a while, Zhenya gently wiped his bandaged neck and chin. The collarbone is straight and the chest mound is also carefully touched as if tracing a trace.
His aching body immediately felt refreshed. Kwon Taek Joo freely entrusted himself as if forgetting that the other person was Zhenya. Finally, he pulled the blanket covering his back. Kwon Taek Joo is completely naked. The fact that he wasn't even wearing underwear made him cringe, but he didn't show it. There was no reason to be ashamed as Zhenya had seen everything he could see.
Zhenya wiped Kwon Taek Joo's abdomen and thighs in turn, then thoroughly cleaned the groin, genitals and perineum. His testicles shrank when they touched the cold towel. Zhenya, who was often sarcastic and said vulgar things, remained silent. He kept his mouth shut and just focused on what he was doing. It's embarrassing. For some reason, this guy doesn't seem like the person Kwon Taek Joo knew.
Finally, Zhenya lifted Kwon Taek Joo's knees and let the soles of his feet touch his chest. Kwon Taek Joo's legs bent and he stretched out his hand deeply to gently wipe the back of his thighs and buttocks.
“Why do you keep running away? I don’t intend to kill you."
A moment later, Zhenya opened his mouth. That tone seemed to secretly reveal the concerns that had been cherished for so long. Kwon Taek Joo did not answer immediately.

He just stared at the guy's face. It was strange that he suddenly asked such a question. Did he really ask because he didn't know?
Zhenya immediately faced Kwon Taek Joo. To the man who was silently waiting for an answer, he replied indifferently.
"Because there's no reason for me to stay here."
His voice was calm, not agitated. From the beginning, he did not come to this place voluntarily. From that moment on, this island was like a prison for Kwon Taek Joo. Trying to escape was not simply about Zhenya, he just had no desire to stay here.
Is he not satisfied with the answer? Zhenya stopped and silently looked at Kwon Taek Joo. He did not frown, nor did he have any obvious change in expression. But for some reason, that face resembles the face of the hurt child that Kwon Taek Joo saw in his dream. It seemed like he did something really bad. He couldn't help but feel heavy at the gaze of the boy in front of him who couldn't avoid it even for a moment. Kwon Taek Joo turned his face away, avoiding gazes, then lowered his feet.
The conversation was interrupted and a persistent silence prevailed. The two of them don't talk often, so there's no reason to be awkward even now. But the longer the silence lasted, the more uncomfortable Kwon Taek Joo felt.
A moment later, Zhenya stood up. Kwon Taek Joo was unconsciously tense but he did not pose any danger. All he did was put the towel he was holding on the table. The man who was just about to leave suddenly spoke.
"Then leave."

3.15 Lonely Koshichei

Kwon Taek Joo woke up after a long sleep. He had been moaning non-stop so not only his mouth but also his throat was dry. He didn’t know how much time had passed, but the night already seemed very late. It seemed like there was a contrabass sound in his sleep, but when Kwon Taek Joo opened his eyes, the surroundings were quiet. Is even that a dream?
Kwon Taek Joo got out of bed and went out. The pain in his hip was still throbbing but he endured it. He went into the kitchen and soothed his dry throat. The gentle water seemed to flow through every corner of the body, making the dizzy head clearly alert.
He took a moment to catch his breath and looked out the window. His eyes looked around superficially and then accidentally fixed themselves on one place.

He thought it was a reflected light, but Zhenya was sitting outside the mansion. What is he doing there this late at night?
Kwon Taek Joo took a sip of water and approached the window. Then he openly admired Zhenya. Surprisingly, the guy didn't do anything. He just sat there without lighting a fire. Where he was headed there was only a deserted snow field. Even the size of a guy so big it scared him felt insignificant before Mother Nature. Is it because of the contrast effect? His eyes followed the back of the guy sitting absent-mindedly. There was no way a monster would feel lonely, but his back looked especially lonely right now.
In the end, who is sympathizing with whom? Kwon Taek Joo shook his head and was about to turn away but he suddenly looked back. The two eyes inevitably met. Does that kid have eyes in the back of his head? His heart beat wildly with surprise.
Contrary to expectations, Zhenya did not take any action. He just quietly looked at Kwon Taek Joo who was confused. Those eyes were so straightforward and intense that he didn't know what he was embarrassed about. Unable to just stand still like that, Kwon Taek Joo turned away.
The place Kwon Taek Joo headed was not the bedroom but the dressing room. What the hell are you doing this late at night? Kwon Taek Joo took out his jacket and put it on while grumbling. He found a bottle of Macallan in the kitchen and took it out with him.
Zhenya turned his head at the sound of the door opening. He seemed surprised to see Kwon Taek Joo.
"I brought a delicious drink."
He waved the bottle towards Zhenya, who had been looking at him blankly all this time. Then he walked over and sat down next to him with a soft groan. The hip injury is still very painful. Zhenya still didn't say anything until then, and Kwon Taek Joo's stare that seemed like it was about to pierce through didn't stop either. Without a glass, he opened the bottle of Macallan and drank the wine from the bottle. Alcohol is not good for gunshot wounds, but it seems that drinking alcohol eases the pain. After taking a sip, he handed the bottle to Zhenya. Without hesitation, he put his lips to the glossy mouth of the bottle.
After giving and receiving two more times, Kwon Taek Joo was the one to start the conversation.
"I ask this because I'm really curious, why did you buy an island like this?"
"It's nice, it’s quiet and there’s nothing."

Is that so? Kwon Taek Joo grabbed the bottle with a disapproving look on his face. I've known for a long time, but his taste is truly quite special.
"Hey kid, don't you have any friends?"
Zhenya stared at Kwon Taek Joo without answering the next question. Kwon Taek Joo shook his head confidently.
“There's no such thing"
“What about you?”
"I don't know what you mean. I'm of extremely normal standards. When I want to drink, there are plenty of people for me to call. Just because of work, I have to hide a lot of things so I can't meet them often."
Kwon Taek Joo added.
"I also have a mother who can't even sleep because he’s worried about me.”
The words made him feel a little guilty. However, not much has changed on Zhenya’s face. Of course. He licked his lips again and asked again.
"Anyway, you're a special kid. Is it fun to play alone like this?"
"It's not fun. It's familiar."
The answer didn't seem pathetic or pitiful at all, but Kwon Taek Joo couldn't be as sarcastic as before.
He looked into Zhenya’s face for a moment. Surely many people have told him to keep his mouth shut and be quiet like now. When he is assertive and acts cocky, his words are quite eloquent, like when he brags about the technology that worked on the Trans-Siberian Train.
He suddenly reached out his hand. Zhenya looked at Kwon Taek Joo's hand that was suddenly approaching. Just then, his finger touched the side of Zhenya’s forehead. That was the position that had been injured not long ago. A mischievous smile spread across his always straightforward face.
"How many people are you planning to seduce?”
Zhenya grabbed his hand and brought it to his mouth to bite it. Kwon Taek Joo's body was pushed continuously and fell backwards on the soft thick snow behind him.
The black night sky filled his vision. The countless stars embroidered on it seemed to be about to fall. This is the first time Kwon Taek Joo has seen the stars even though he has been here for many days.
“Oh..”
Kwon Taek Joo bewilderedly looked up into the air and then pointed into the void. A curtain of blue-violet light fluttered like a curtain. It's Aurora. He was completely

fascinated by the wonderful scene that the vast nature brought. No matter which art museum you go to, no work will surpass the night sky.
How long has it been? Zhenya climbed on top of him and blocked his view. The two people's eyes were close. Maybe he was drunk, or he still hadn't regained his composure, but Kwon Taek Joo just stared at Zhenya without avoiding it. Kwon Taek Joo's blue eyes filled with images expressed pure desire. Impossible.
Zhenya's face slowly approached before he realized it. His lips first touched his chin, then pressed against the bridge of his nose and then pressed against his forehead. He accidentally closed his eyes. The man removed his lips and looked down at Kwon Taek Joo. Zhenya gently ran her thumb on his neck, Kwon Taek Joo's eyelashes trembled because of the tickle. That must be the reason why his breathing was shaky and unstable.
Then Zhenya's face returned as Kwon Taek Joo didn't even think about avoiding it, but the moment his breath touched his philtrum, Kwon Taek Joo suddenly came to his senses. Almost halfway, their lips almost touched each other.
He turned his head to the side so Zhenya's lips fell on his pointed chin. Zhenya no longer forcibly held Kwon Taek Joo's face like before, he just didn't say a word but looked straight at one side of that indifferent face. Kwon Taek Joo's mood became uncomfortable, he quickly pushed his chest and sat up.
"I'm not doing that with you."
He drew clear boundaries and left before the atmosphere became more ambiguous. A stinging look followed his back, but Kwon Taek Joo pretended not to know.
As soon as he entered the villa, he tore his hair and tortured himself. He was almost completely carried away. Even the excuse that it was due to being drunk, or just to see what would happen, didn't comfort him one bit. No matter how strongly humans are animals influenced by the environment, this isn't true.
It was no one else but Zhenya who raped, assaulted and attempted to kill him so many times. Apparently he had gone crazy from being left in the snow-covered space for so long.
Kwon Taek Joo needs to leave this place before the situation gets worse.

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"Go home."
Zhenya gave Olga one-sided orders during breakfast.
"Just a few more days, okay? Just two days."
"No."

Zhenya refused immediately. A tough face shows there is no room for compromise. Olga reluctantly nodded, her face sullenly digging her spoon into the bowl of fish soup.
If Olga leaves, only Kwon Taek Joo and Zhenya will remain on the island. He sighed deeply. Then Olga looked at him slyly, saying "Would you be sorry if I went?" Zhenya's eyes followed.
"Goodbye."
Olga pouted again indifferently and grumbled that he took care of Kwon Taek Joo in vain. Even after that, Zhenya's persistent gaze did not leave. Kwon Taek Joo ignored him and silently ate his food.
He went up to Olga's room after dinner. There was nothing to do, so Kwon Taek Joo intended to follow her to borrow the book, but he ordered him to do one thing after another before he realized it. Olga used the excuse that the helicopter was coming and threw the things to Kwon Taek Joo as soon as he picked them up. Once inserted, the bag cannot be closed.
While trying to stuff the outer clothes into the bag, something suddenly caught Kwon Taek Joo's eyes. He secretly observed Olga's eyes. She busied herself with arranging the clothes he was supposed to wear. Kwon Taek Joo hid the thing in his hand that was in his pocket.
"Are you all done?"
Olga suddenly looked back. "Yes," he said and closed her bag.
"What time will the helicopter arrive?"
"About thirty minutes."
"Is that so? Then I'll take this out."
Kwon Taek Joo picked up a suitcase that looked like it was about to explode and placed it in front of the stairs. Then he went straight to the basement. Boxes of benzene used for trimming fur are piled up in the warehouse. He grabbed one of them and went into the bathroom.
He locked the door tightly. His heart began to beat violently. Kwon Taek Joo tried to escape countless times, but failed every time. But maybe this time will be different. At least it's more hopeful than other times. His fingertips tingled with excitement and anticipation.
He put the benzene on the floor and took out a small bottle from his pocket. It was taken from Olga's bag. The main ingredient in prescription medications for angina is nitroglycerin, which helps dilate blood vessels. Nitroglycerin can explode even when dissolved in ethanol or benzene. For that reason, it is also a popular drug used by homemade bomb makers.

Kwon Taek Joo took all the pills out of the bottle and crushed them finely, then carefully poured the powder into the glass bottle containing benzene. He gently stirred with the handle of the toothbrush and waited for the powder to completely dissolve. The finished homemade bomb was placed at the entrance to the roof.
When Kwon Taek Joo finished all the work, he heard the sound of the propeller spinning. A helicopter was also seen approaching in the distance. As if nothing had happened, he went down to the second floor and ran into Olga.
"It seems like it's almost here."
To avoid suspicion, Kwon Taek Joo spoke first. Olga nodded and got down from the suitcase he was sitting on.
"It seems like that person didn't want to send me off."
"What do you expect from that bastard? Let's go."
Kwon Taek Joo walked up the stairs carrying Olga's suitcase. She went down the stairs where Zhenya was and shouted, "I'm leaving" and followed Kwon Taek Joo.
Just as the two reached the entrance to the roof, Kwon Taek Joo, who was walking in front, suddenly stopped walking. He bent down as if to see if anything had fallen to the floor.
"What's going on?"
"I owe you this time."
"Huh? What?”
Olga gasped in confusion. At the same time, her trunk fell down the stairs.
Zhenya was adjusting the contrabass when he suddenly raised his head because of a sudden noise from upstairs. Apparently Olga dropped something while walking around. There couldn't be a second of quiet even when he was about to leave.
He stood up and went to the window. Looking outside, he saw a helicopter hovering in the air. It seemed like I had been arriving for a while but somehow it still hadn't landed and continued to wander in the sky.
Zhenya looked at it without any doubt then suddenly frowned. An ominous feeling ran down his spine, he immediately grabbed the shotgun hanging on the wall and ran up the stairs
Olga's suitcase fell to the second floor. Something is rattling inside.
"Taek Joo.”
Zhenya mumbled like a groan and rushed to the roof. When he threw open the door, Kwon Taek Joo was holding Olga hostage, in his hand was a large bottle of benzene.

"Don't come close!"
Kwon Taek Joo shouted with high alert. Zhenya ignored it and approached, he lifted the benzene bottle.
"Stop. If you take another step I'll blow it."
Kwon Taek Joo wrinkled his nose in warning again. Even so, what you're holding is just benzene used for fur care, what kind of threat is that? After a moment, a quick calculation was made in Zhenya's head. Olga had angina and a large dose of benzene. These facts were combined to arrive at the conclusion that it was a 'nitroglycerin bomb'. If it falls and breaks, the entire roof will be blown off. Not only Zhenya and Olga, but also Kwon Taek Joo's life, and death cannot be guaranteed.
Zhenya quietly took a breath. He gritted his molars to try to control the emotions rising in his heart and then reached out towards Kwon Taek Joo.
"Come here."
Kwon Taek Joo shook his head and took a step back. As if wanting to show his determination, he put all his strength into making the hand holding the benzene bottle turn white.
What the hell? Zhenya's eyebrows furrowed. He closed the distance as if he was going to test it. Immediately after that, Kwon Taek Joo retreated and did not hesitate to raise the bottle. Looking at his resolute expression, the words he just said did not seem like a useless show off. Regardless of whether anyone was injured or not, it was enough if he could overpower Kwon Taek Joo, but Zhenya couldn't get any closer. He stopped again. Boiling anger welled up.
"Damn it, come here!"
Even when urged. Kwon Taek Joo still shook his head firmly. Soon the ladder descended from the helicopter. Zhenya's eyes wavered. The moment Kwon Taek Joo grabbed the ladder, something was cut off in his head. His body temperature dropped in an instant. As if forgetting Kwon Taek Joo's warning, Zhenya did not hesitate to rush straight for the helicopter. A bottle of benzene flew. At that moment, it seemed as if the air around him had been sucked in and condensed. An explosion occurred immediately afterward. The entire floor shook and every corner of the building cracked. One side of the wall was completely destroyed. Zhenya also couldn't stand the pressure and fell down. His back hit the wall and felt like it was about to break. His skin was also scratched from debris flying from all directions. A beeping, ringing sound rang in his ears. Blood flowed from his head, dying Zhenya's vision red.

He lifted his tattered body up and through the smoke and dust. The front of the roof has collapsed to the point that its original shape is unrecognizable. When Zhenya hurriedly looked around, the helicopter was flying in the distance, Olga and Taek Joo holding her standing on the hanging ladder.
Zhenya looked around with the thought of chasing after him, but he didn't have any to. His helicopter sank deep into the sea a few days ago. He could call another helicopter, but Taek Joo wouldn't wait until then. Even as he stood there helpless. Taek Joo continued to drift far into the sky, never once looking back
“TAEK JOO!”
A desperate roar rang out in the distance.

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The helicopter carrying Olga and Taek Joo arrived in the suburbs of Moscow. The two walked down with calm expressions as if nothing had happened.
"What will you do when you return to Korea?"
"There's still a lot to do. The mission must be completed, and I personally have some things to figure out. I'll be busy for a while.”
Olga nodded and asked to shake hands first. A bit of regret appeared on her face.
Taek Joo gently held her hand that was reaching out in front of her. Olga shook hands and then looked back at the helicopter. The pilot brought a small bag and gave it to Taek Joo.
“What’s wrong?”
"I think you'll need it to return home. Thank you for saving my life twice."
In the bag was cash, a neat new shirt and a Colt. Taek Joo needs a fake passport and money to leave Russia. Olga's support was happily accepted.
"Thank you for helping me earlier."
"I didn't help you. I just sat still because I didn't want to get hurt"
"If you want to run away, you have a gun. Just shoot a shot and you're done."
"It's not impossible, but if I do that then I'll really die with that person."
Olga smiled mischievously. A plane was descending in front of the runway and passed over the two people's heads. Olga looked up at the plane and suddenly said to herself.
"As a result, everything ended up just like Koshichei's story."
The situation of Taek Joo, who finally ran away from Zhenya, is like the beauty who found and destroyed Koshichei's heart and escaped from his castle. Koshichei's story always ends there.

When the plane's shadow disappeared, he said, "Let's go now." Taek Joo looked at Olga for a moment then turned away without hesitation. Olga's face looked a little bitter as he watched him stride away. She thought of Zhenya, who still called Taek Joo's name even though his head was injured and bleeding. It was as if he had lost everything. This is the first time Zhenya had made such a face. Even when Anastasia was lost, he didn't seem that sad. Her shocked heart at that time still couldn't calm down.
If Taek Joo hadn't brought the bomb at that time, would the outcome have been different if Zhenya had dared to shoot him with a shotgun.
Olga muttered, staring at Taek Joo who was walking far away.
"Koshichei's weakness is not his hidden heart."
Another plane passed over her head. Buried in the hum of the engine, the added words faded without a trace.
"But love, Taek Joo."

3.16 Hide and Seek

"Eh? What's this?"
Yoon Jong Woo was about to log into the game and suddenly frowned. When he entered his ID and password and clicked the Login button, an error message appeared indicating that he had already logged in before. He tried closing and reopening the active window, but the result was still the same. If it wasn't for a server error, his ID would definitely have been stolen by someone else.
Yoon Jong Woo felt this a long time ago. Every time he logged in, his level changed subtly and some items were no longer in stock. Yoon Jong Woo simply thought that there might have been some event that he didn't know about, but it seemed like today he caught that tail.
Dare to hack a national intelligence officer? I don't know whose name it is, it's really big.
"You bastard, you touched the wrong person."
Yoon Jong Woo entered a different ID to access the game. It was an ID he created just to register for the event and just left it unused. That's why he didn't have anything other than the basic items.
Yoon Jong Woo looked for the old ID in the user search window, and the thief's location was immediately revealed. Entered the server. The thief is there preparing for a game that is about to start. Yoon Jong Woo was talking to him but

other users urged him to quickly end the wait. Without hesitation, Yoon Jong Woo pressed the fight button.
Soon the game started. A vivid desktop reminiscent of a real battlefield fills before your eyes. The sound of gunfire echoed through the headphones as if it were real. In the place where they went crazy killing each other, Yoon Jon Woo only chased the thief. The guy naturally got caught up in the game and only chose high-level users who were immersed in the massacre of civilians to shoot. It's magical, it's a hundred hits.
"Ahh! I purposely didn't use it and saved it."
Yoon Jong Woo, who was aiming at him, shouted in surprise. The item that the thief just threw out is a rare item that is difficult to obtain even with cash. The treasure he had carefully stored without daring to use it even once was being proudly squandered by that bastard. He couldn't sit still any longer.
Yoon Jong Woo registered for the 1:1 match with a very serious expression. Forgetting the fact that the ID the other person was using was his, he decided to sacrifice the new cards.
Then the thief answered.
>Don't play tricks, go out there and play.
Yoon Jong Woo was speechless so he gasped. He signed up to fight again. Rejected again. He registered again. Rejected immediately again.
"This bastard."
Yoon Jong Woo kept clinging to him until he accepted. Then the thief suddenly agreed to the confrontation. Suddenly, he was confused again. As soon as the match started, the two rushedd at each other. However, there is one thing that Yoon Jong Woo overlooked. The ID, which he had accumulated experience by dividing his time with great difficulty, was no longer his. Yoon Jong Woo is just an insignificant and powerless low-level user.
He used up all his flamboyant skills and launched all kinds of attacks, but the thief didn't suffer a single wound. On the other hand, as soon as his bullet passed by, his health meter dropped sharply. Yoon Jong Woo stood up mid-sentence, pounding the keyboard and mouse angrily.
"Ahh! Die!"
Opponents are equipped with special armor so they will not take damage from most attacks. The problem was that all of Yoon Jong Woo's firepower was put into that attack. Even when he aimed straight and pulled the trigger, his opponent did not receive a single scratch. He decided to step out of the armor, but that only affected Yoon Jong Woo's life.

In a dilemma, the thief made the decisive blow. His vision was turned upside down when Yoon Jong Woo was hit in the head by a bullet.
"No way! Ahh!”
Yoon Jong Woo grabbed the screen and shouted, but the game was over. Damned. He cursed while looking for the ID that the thief had stolen. But he has already logged out. Unable to scream in the middle of the night, Yoon Jong Woo could only grab his hair and kick his legs in anger.
It wasn't until a long time later that Yoon Jong Woo discovered that the message had not been read. The sender was the thief from earlier. He immediately checked the content. There is only a place and time written on it without any mention. It's ridiculous.
The time he specified was 30 minutes later, and the location was a computer room in Incheon. He even friendly wrote down his seat number. If Yoon Jong Woo works hard from now on, he will be able to arrive on time. Yoon Jong Woo, who was in a rage, took his coat and left the house.

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The lighting in the PC room is designed to be quite dim as if to increase concentration. Because it was not rush hour, there were many empty seats. The part-time student working at the counter also fell asleep and did not notice Yoon Jong Woo's appearance.
He narrowed his eyes and walked through the dark room. Yoon Jong Woo ran for nearly 30 minutes with fighting spirit, but when he arrived, his heart was pounding. Yoon Jong Woo took a deep breath and moved to the 59th chair that the thief gave him. After passing the 30th and 40th rows and entering the 50th row, his heart beat so fiercely that it seemed like it wanted to jump out of his chest. Yoon Jong Woo walked carefully and finally reached seat number 59.
Yoon Jong Woo's face showed a trace of disappointment, because seat 59 was empty. The damn thief called Yoon Jong Woo here and then ran away? Maybe he was chatting somewhere in the store. Yoon Jong Woo quickly looked around. No one caught my eye, no one stood out. Wasn't it enough to get beaten up in the game, but now you're being played properly by him like this?
"Ah, you bastard!”
Yoon Jong Woo clenched his fists in anger, gritting his teeth and struggling wildly, causing other computer users to also look at that soundless scream.
Just like that, Yoon Jong Woo received everyone’s attention and reduced his anger. He accidentally touched a nearby computer screen, the power saving

mode was turned off and the screen turned on. It's suspicious because eye-catching writing fills the screen.
"Sit down.”
What game is this again? Yoon Jong Woo was extremely uncomfortable but sat down quietly. He pretended to calmly look around and wondered if this was a trick of the thief, but on the one hand he was also curious about what trick he was planning to play.
However, even after waiting for a long time, the thief still did not appear. Other PC users are just immersed in their games. Are we playing together again? A fire burned in Yoon Jong Woo's heart.
You have to let him know who he touched. Yoon Jong Woo will find this bastard no matter what the tricks or methods are. He gritted his teeth and stood up from his seat.
At that moment someone suddenly cried out.
"A mature person is a wise person."
How does that voice sound so familiar? Yoon Jong Woo flinched and looked at the seat next to him. Immediately the opponent also slowly lifted his back away from the partition. Yoon Jong Woo's eyes widened.
“Senior!"
"Take it easy, you bastard."
Kwon Taek Joo panicked and blocked Yoon Jong Woo's mouth and carefully observed the surrounding movements. Yoon Jong Woo also suddenly looked around after panicking. Kwon Taek Joo only released him after making sure he was safe.
"What happened? I thought senior was dead!"
"Aren't you looking forward to that?"
"What are you talking about? I worry about my senior day and night."
"Playing games day and night?"
"Yes. Playing games day and night. Ah, I told you that's not true, really!"
Yoon Jong Woo, who was unconsciously drawn, quickly corrected his words. His face almost looked like he wanted to cry. Kwon Taek Joo smiled and nodded telling him to follow and stood up first.
Yoon Jong Woo asked in a loud voice as he went down the narrow and steep stairs.
"But was the thief just now senior?"
"ID cherryboy, password pure1004@. Isn't it time to change it?

Kwon Taek Joo admitted frankly. It's shameless to openly steal someone else's ID. Yoon Jong Woo was full of resentment and looked at the back of Kwon Taek Joo who was walking in front, thinking over and over again what he wanted to say if it wasn't his senior.
"What if it's not senior?"
"What?"
Wondering if he accidentally mumbled what was on his mind, Yoon Jong Woo was startled and covered his mouth.
"Don't you know? I know how to read minds."
Yoon Jong Woo innocently asked if it was true. Kwon Taek Joo just smiled without answering. Obviously they're playing each other again. Why would Yoon Jong Woo himself meet a sniper like Kwon Taek Joo? How could it have to be him? Today you needlessly challenged God's will.

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Kwon Taek Joo's face reflected in the streetlight cannot be described in words. Everywhere you look you see bandages or band-aids. His physique is still the same, but it seems he has lost 5kg because his facial features have become sharper. Maybe he didn't sleep well, so he had dark circles under his eyes. He's so pitiful that Yoon Jong Woo doesn't even feel resentment toward him anymore.
Yoon Jong Woo had no way of knowing where Kwon Taek Joo was or what he was doing, as he had to keep the mission a secret even from his NIS colleagues. It was common for him to not be able to be contacted during combat, but he also wondered what he had been doing in the past few months without any news. However, Kwon Taek Joo is also the type of person who will suddenly appear and invite him to dinner, as if he just met the day before if he completes the mission safely.
Yoon Jong Woo has never worried about Kwon Taek Joo's safety. but this time it's a little different. After Kwon Taek Joo called back from Russia, he felt uncomfortable. 'Yevgeny Vissarionovich Bogdanov', with whom he was traveling at the time. a character for whom no official information could be found. That in itself wasn't a good sign, but the more he knew, the more dangerous he became. He tried to tell that truth to Kwon Taek Joo, but the two lost contact. He also didn't call back. Yoon Jong Woo reported to Chief Lim in vain but all he was told was not to worry because Kwon Taek Joo was safe. Then he put aside his thoughts and shook off his worries like an old woman.
However, Kwon Tae Joo, whom he met again after a long time, did not seem to be safe.

"Did you bring the car?"
"Yes, over there."
Yoon Jong Woo carefully opened the car door. Both sat in the driver's seat and passenger seat respectively
"Where are we going now?"
"Let's talk here."
Kwon Taek Joo turned off the car engine and pulled out the memory chip from the black box. He also deleted the location information recorded on the locator. The inside of the car was dark because the headlights and interior lights were turned off. It seemed that from the outside, no one could know the presence of the people sitting inside.
Kwon Taek Joo only opened his mouth after erasing all traces.
"Chief didn't say anything about me?"
"Last time I was talking on the phone with my senior, the phone was disconnected and you didn't contact me after that. I was very worried at that time, so I told the department head about the name you went with. He told me not to worry because you're fine. Isn't that right?"
"I'm fine. I'm not saying it's wrong because I'm not dead yet. So how's the atmosphere at headquarters these days?"
"Oh, stop talking. I really don't have time to breathe these days. As of yesterday, I had to work nights for 3 days in a row. Why? Not long ago there were rumors that there would be large-scale personnel changes. The Blue House decided that the next head of the intelligence agency will be one of the current deputy directors at NIS."
Stories like that still spread regularly. There are rumors that the current head of NIS has announced his intention to resign due to personal reasons. The head of the NIS is appointed by the president and the position is usually held by an outsider. Although it is the highest leader, to prevent excessive power, that position has only symbolic meaning. Actually, it is not irrelevant that it would be easier to manage if the position held was by someone close to the Blue House. For that reason, it is an extremely unusual move for one of the deputy directors to become NIS director. If the rumors are true, then only the employees below are tired, because each department will have to work harder to accumulate another achievement.
Yoon Jong Woo's complaint afterward is proof of that.
"The department head is also very active and treats everyone like slaves."
"Is there nothing else besides that?"

"Let's see. Well, here's one. I was recently transferred to the information support team."
Only then, Kwon Taek Joo, who was looking straight ahead, turned his head towards Yoon Jong Woo. "Why?", the boy shrugged indifferently.
"I was originally not suitable for the investigation team. From the beginning, I did not go in that direction. When I joined headquarters, the department head promised that if the investigation team had enough people, I would be transferred to the support team. So it's not bad at all. As expected, the support team's job is to race against time, not take risks like in the field. Life insurance used to cost 1 million won a month, but Now there's no need to buy half. Everything is good but.."
“But what?”
Yoon Jong Woo vaguely missed what he was saying. He was silent for a moment, wondering if he should continue speaking or not. He waited a moment and then continued.
"I still find something strange. Our team hasn't been staffed yet and I haven't heard that there will be staff from another team transferring in. It's not like I made a big mistake or anything." What a great achievement. Whether it's a punishment or a reward, there's no reason to transfer me to the support team right now. Or is this just an act of personnel management?"
From the sounds of the complaints, there doesn't seem to be any obvious reason. Such personnel actions are more likely to be based on the needs of superiors.
"Dude, what was the last mission you took on in the investigation team? Destroy Kim Young Hee's group in Busan, that one?"
"I can't reveal it."
"Relax. Do you want to lose your life before talking?"
“That's right, that's the case."
Kwon Taek Joo heard the answer and fell into thought. Looking back, it all started right there. Immediately after arresting Kim Yeong Hee and her accomplices in Busan, Chief Lim called him over and he immediately left for Russia, Then, Yoon Jong Woo, a partner in that mission, suddenly had his personnel adjusted. There is definitely something unclear. It is impossible to transfer a gunner's assistant without notifying the gunner.
‘If considered seriously, you are not qualified for this campaign.’
‘From the beginning you were so confused, how could I feel secure in this far away place? So I've already found someone to help you.’

Looking back, there were many strange points. Partners are usually attached before going live. Kwon Taek Joo prefers to work alone and he will definitely refuse to work in a group, so there must be a reason for the delay in announcing the partner. Even if he had given in and they had a good reason to, the swapping of Salman and Zhenya's photos was not a mistake at all.
'Do you think you're hated there anyway? Did a place called the National Intelligence Service send me my photo by mistake? That never happened.'
"I have one more mission."
'That was an order from the Korean side. What the hell have you been doing in your own country? What did you do to be sent here and almost killed?'
Zhenya and Salman's words flashed through Kwon Taek Joo's mind. At this point, it seems like the situation isn't just that bad. You definitely need to dig deeper into it.
"How are the guys arrested in Busan?"
"Ah, maybe the senior still doesn't know. It's a bit noisy. It was the strategy to wipe them out on our passenger ship but because there were so many hostages and even witnesses on the ship, they couldn't just let it go quietly. Perhaps they were afraid of being held responsible later, so instead of claiming that those people were arrested by agents, they claimed that those people were armed drug smugglers and were arrested by the Coast Guard."
That is normal. Civilians do not know that there are still agents in Korea today, and the government also wants to avoid social unrest as much as possible.
"And Kim Young Hee drank poison right before being arrested."
"Poison?"
A wrinkle formed in the middle of Kwon Taek Joo's forehead. Yoon Jong Woo nodded and said that he was dead when the police arrived.
Kim Young Hee also attempted to commit suicide when he was captured by Kwon Taek Joo at that time. However, immediately after that he tied her left hand with handcuffs and hung it on the railing, and her right hand was hit by a bullet. He even stuffed a handkerchief into her mouth so he couldn't bite her tongue. How could Kim Young Hee harm herself?
"Tell me more clearly. Why is that so?"
"I don't know either. After that, the whole team was quickly mobilized. It seems the department head wrote the report on your behalf because the senior was not here."
If there is no doubt, there will be no doubt. Nothing is impossible if you try to understand it by all means. And once he asked the question, Kwon Taek Joo felt

everything was suspicious. He knew the situation was quite unusual, but he also didn't know the cause. He felt like he had missed an important clue.
It seems he has to reconsider from the beginning again. If so it will take time, so Kwon Taek Joo's return to Korea will have to be kept a secret for the time being.
Deep in thought, he softly called out "Jong Woo."
“Yes?”
"Don't tell anyone you saw me."
“Why not?”
"Because there might be an arrest warrant for me in the future. If they knew you were meeting me today, you would be considered an accomplice."
"Yes? What the hell did you do?"
Yoon Jong Woo shouted in shock. Pupils seemed about to roll down from wide open eves. Kwon Taek Joo flicked his finger on his forehead. Yoon Jong Woo rubbed the painful area as he spoke.
"Has senior really caused trouble, you wouldn't come back here, right? You would have run away."
"Yeah, right? There's no way criminals can properly appear in front of NIS officers. Don't you know what fear is?"
Yoon Jong Woo muttered to himself and then quickly understood. Kwon Taek Joo turned his head and smiled. Yoon Jong Woo immediately understood the meaning of that smile and blushed and said not to laugh at him. That's right, if you look at the madness in shooting games, Yoon Jong Woo is honestly the best agent in this field.
Yoon Jong Woo's phone suddenly rang. He said "Wait a minute," then checked the message he had just received. Outside the window the sky gradually brightened as dawn appeared. There were no passersby but they were still alert.
"Spam is really tiring."
Yoon Jong Woo quickly put his phone in his pocket. He tried to pretend to be calm, but his tone seemed to have stiffened a bit. Kwon Taek Joo just rolled his eyes to scan him once. He nervously touched the gun on his belt, then threw his gaze out the window and calmly warned.
"Don't act stupid. I don't want to knock you out."
"What? I don't understand what senior means."
"What? don't you understand? Don't be so obvious, kid."
Yoon Jong Woo sighed deeply after being scolded as if teasing him. His shoulders, stiff with tension, also dropped.

"As the senior said, an internal arrest warrant has just been issued. Please report to your superiors as soon as you contact senior."
"What is the charge?"
"I heard you were suspected of being an insider with a Russian intelligence agent? Didn't you mention that guy? It's Yevgeny Visarionovich Bogdanov."
Laughter broke out, It's absurd. The entanglement with Zhenya was completely the headquarters' fault and Kwon Taek Joo himself went through all the hardships when he reluctantly attached himself to him, and he came back alive but they made it up like this. Of course. whether he likes it or not. accompanying him to the gathering place of important Russian figures is also a fact, so just with that situation alone. it is easy to be forced into revealing secrets. nation. He even impersonated Chief Lim to Sergei. Yoon Jong Woo doesn't know what mission Kwon Taek Joo himself was on and there's no other way to prove it, because Zhenya blows up the hotel and all evidence about him is destroyed. The same goes for Zhenya's mistakenly sent photo. If Kwon Taek Joo is arrested by headquarters, all suspicions will be against him.
Someone is planning. Kwon Taek Joo himself is just a horse playing around on it. When did the drama unfold? After Kwon Taek Joo was sent to Russia? Or after you arrested Kim Young Hee and his accomplices in Busan? Perhaps wiping them out was also included in the script.
There are clearly two goals in the Russian campaign. Anastasia and Kwon Taek Joo himself.
"What's going on? The suspicion is an insider accusation, if this continues, it will involve the crime of revealing national secrets. Unbelievable. There is no way the senior would interact with That Russian bastard. If so, I wouldn't have called to let you find out who he was. That would be like publicly proving that I was in contact with him, right? I wouldn't have come back if I knew. that the arrest warrant will fall in front of you."
Yoon Jong Woo didn't know whether to laugh or cry. His trembling eyes clearly showed insecurity. As an NIS employee, he had to follow headquarters' orders, but he seemed confused by the questions about the instructions he received. Kwon Taek Joo had no choice but to briefly tell what happened in Russia. Yoon Jong Woo listened carefully then shook his head at the truth about what happened to Kwon Taek Joo and the headquarters. If identities are revealed during normal operations, the NIS will cut off support to the agent to avoid national surveillance. Even so, inside the headquarters there are still carefully considered countermeasures.

However, Yoon Jong Woo had not felt such an atmosphere until now. To him, he was always worried about Kwon Tae Joo's safety. Chief Lim still told him to relax. Something is definitely not normal.
"What do you think, senior?"
"I don't know for sure. We'll have to find out from now on."
"You still don't have any proof, okay? If you keep moving on faith like this, it's too dangerous. If it's true as you guess, someone at headquarters arranged this, they definitely won't let you freedom of movement. Assuming it's not simply an insider but revealing national secrets, they will involve the prosecutor. At that time, if they are caught, their lives will be over."
"I don't know if I'll be arrested if I keep going like this. Someone keeps stepping on me, but I have to try until my last breath. I will first investigate again from Kim Young Hee. No matter what I think, Looks like I missed something there."
"We're done with that case, is there anything else we can investigate now?"
"Maybe we don't know. We just looked at a tree named Kim Young Hee and forgot that there was a whole forest. Maybe they threw Kim Young Hee as bait to distract us. Looking back, I caught her so easily back then."
"The situation is quite similar to now. There are many suspicious points but I have no evidence. At that time, Kim Young Hee contacted Lee Cheol Jin."
First, we must be suspicious of matters that have been resolved too smoothly. At that time. Kwon Taek Joo could not arrest Lee Cheol Jin and he intended to arrest him as a criminal. He planned to arrest him first and then conduct a solid investigation later, but Kwon Taek Joo didn't have the chance to do that. He himself was sent to Russia and Yoon Jong Woo was sent to another team.
"The arrest warrant alone is enough to make things difficult. If you're careless, it's inevitable that you'll be arrested, and you'll be imprisoned on all sorts of charges. However, if you're careful, it's still possible."
Agents often compare their situation to that of a bloodhound. Despite their dedication to the country, they were cruelly abandoned when faced with a crisis. Kwon Taek Joo knew there was no other way, which was also what he was ready for when he became a special agent. But this is not an inevitable situation. It is impossible to sacrifice just for someone's needs.
Yoon Jong Woo groaned and put his head on the steering wheel. He dreams of becoming the main character in superhero movies, action movies, and shooting games. Applying to the National Intelligence Service is also part of that aspiration. However, he doesn't know what to do when he encounters a situation like in the movie.

The arrest warrant for Kwon Taek Joo has been issued. If you help him even a little, you can be accused of agreeing to help. If you are more unlucky, you will easily be accused of complicity.
The most miserable moment as a civil servant is wondering between finding out the truth and silently ignoring it, and because he is human, Yoon Jong Woo has no other choice but to be shaken.
However, when I think back, it was correct to obey the headquarters' orders. There is no reason for you to put yourself in danger by falling into the trap of friendship or camaraderie. All Yoon Jong Woo has to do is follow his beliefs to live a long and leisurely life. Living healthy in the world is already too difficult, after all, other people will not be responsible for your life.
Yoon Jong Woo, after continuously rationalizing his thoughts, finally spoke.
"Can I help you senior?"
Yoon Jong Woo betrayed his reason in pursuit of safety when his conscience spoke up.
End of Vol 3!